THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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PLOWS THE WAVES

On Her Race With the Majestic to England.

HELP OF AN OCEAN GREYHOUND.

The American Liner St. Louis Will Make a Trial of Speed With Her Rival, the Majestic. It Promises to Be a Close Contest and Will Be Watched With Great Interest.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17. — The new American liner St. Louis sped from the harbor yesterday on her race with the fastest steamer across the ocean. She left her pier in the North river four hours ahead of her rival, the White Star liner Majestic, but that will not in the least affect the ambition of the craft to get their postal matter in London first.

The St. Louis is bound for Southampton, or 275 miles further than the destination of the Majestic, which is Queenstown. This means from 14 to 15 hours extra steaming for the St. Louis, but in landing the mails at Southampton the journey between that point and London is only two hours by rail. The distance between Queenstown and London by way of Dublin, Kingstown and Holyhead is 504 miles, which is accomplished in 15 hours and 40 minutes, including the sea passage of four hours and 45 minutes between Kingstown pier and Holyhead. So it can be seen that a close contest it is, all things considered.

What lends additional interest to the journey of the two ships is the fact that through the medium of the St. Louis the American line inaugurates on this trip a postal contract with the United States government that will net the steamship company $644,800 per year, or $3,184,000 for the 10 years in which the agreement will hold good. These figures are given on the basis of one trip to Europe each week by any of the four greyhounds -the St. Louis, St. Paul, Paris or New York. Each trip will be made over a course averaging 3,100 sea miles from dock to dock, the rate of compensation being $4 per mile, or $12,400 per trip. This postal revenue to the company is exclusive of any that the British government may give for the home passage.

Because of this subsidy and the big sums involved, the postal authorities of both continents will watch the inauguration trip with the greatest interest. Comparisons will be drawn between the performances of the St. Louis and the Majestic, which also carries United States mails, to observe whether the Yankee flyer will be able to get her consignment of postal racks in London before her British rival. The St. Louis has the advantage of having a postal clerk on board, a novelty that England has not yet adopted. This postal clerk, on the way over, will sort and distribute the mail, so that when it reaches the Southwestern railway station at Southampton it will all be practically ready for delivery. There being no postal clerks on the Majestic, the mail of that vessel will be delivered at Queenssown in the same crude shape in which it was put aboard and the sorting process will have to be done on the other side.

SEND IT HOME.

Canadian Bank Presidents Declare American Silver Coins a Nuisance.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Messrs. W. Weir, president of the Ville Marie bank, and Thomas McDougall, general manager of the Quebec bank, have just returned from Ottawa, where they had an interview with Finance Minister Foster about the American silver nuisance. The amount in circulation is variously estimated at from $750,000 to $3,500,000, displacing that amount of Canadian currency, which has a gold basis, while the American certificates are only payable in silver. The deputation pointed out this displacement was causing the banks great loss and inconvenience and asked Mr. Foster's advise and assistance in abating what was fast growing to be a nuisance.

LIQUOR MEN RESOLVE.

Last of a Series of Resolutions Adopted by Liquor Men's Association.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—Following is the closing resolution of a series adopted by the Liquor Men's association yesterday:

We unqualifiedly denounce all illicit and dishonest practices which may be tolerated for an purpose because they propagate drunkenness and debauchery among the youth of the country, desecrate the Sabbath and cast an odium upon the legitimate trade, and we, therefore, pledge ourselves to assist in their suppression.

The St. Paul's Maiden Trip.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The new American liner St. Paul, Captain Jamison, from New York for Southampton, was signaled off the Lizard at 10:32 o'clock last night. Her time to the Lizard is 7 days 4 hours and 22 minutes.

Fighting Pirates.

MARSEILLES, Oct. 17.—Mail which was received here yesterday from Tonquin says that a French column in a fight with pirates at Panai recently lost 40 men killed and over 100 wounded.

Invitation Received.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The state department has received from Ambassador Patenotre of France the invitation of the French republic to take part in the Paris exposition of 1900.

National Bank Authorized.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The comptroller of the currency has authorized the First National bank of Sioux Falls, S. D., to begin business with a capital of $50,000.

Tigers Do Up Princeton.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 17.—The Tigers defeated the Princeton seminary team by a score of 10 to 4.

SPIRITUALISTS' CONVENTION.

Favorable Action Taken on a Number of Propositions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—At yesterday's session of the Spiritualists' association it was agreed to set aside a day to be known as "National Association day" at the camp meetings. The proposition to establish a defense fund for the protection of mediums against persecution was adopted. It was the unanimous opinion of the speakers that Sunday schools should be provided for the children, so that they may be defended from doctrines of orthodox teachers and be inculcated with the principles of spiritualism. Favorable action was taken on the proposition to raise a fund for the establishment of a national school to teach spiritualism.

The afternoon session was devoted to hearing the report of the auditing committee and the committee on resolutions. The night session was taken up with addresses.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

That Will Probably Give Rise to Extended Litigation.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 17.—Speaking of the move on the part of the city government in taking possession of the lake front, President Caldwell of the Lake Shore railway said that no definite action had been decided upon regarding the matter by his company.

"The city made a bold stroke," he said, "but when we get through with our side of the story Mayor McKisson and his officials may be sorry that they spoke. The land belongs to the Lake Shore, and the city has far outreached itself by confiscating the property without making overtures of remuneration."

THE WHITE METAL.

Discovery of a Rich Vein of Silver Near Muncy, Pa.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Oct. 17.—The recent find of a vein of silver ore near Muncy, in Lycoming county, revives the fact that there is in the immediate vicinity of Bellefonte a similar vein, which, however, is known to but one person, and he refuses to divulge the secret unless well paid for so doing. The gentleman who found the vein and knows its exact location has had various samples of the ore tested, and it contains a sufficient per cent of silver to assay about $50 a ton, while the lead in the ore is worth an almost equal amount.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

Pennsylvania Man Claims to Have Solved the Problem.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—Professor Peter Carmont Campbell of Ulster, Pa., who claims to have perfected an air ship which will go through space at a speed of from eight to 50 miles an hour at an elevation of about 1,000 feet, is in the city and desires to give an exhibition of his invention.

Damages Awarded.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Ex-Congressman R. W. Dunham was awarded $15,000 damages by a jury against Major Allyn for alienation of his wife's affections. Dunham had asked for $50,000, but as two of the jurors were in favor of a verdict for Allyn on the first ballot, $15,000 was agreed upon as a compromise.

Fort Wayne's Celebration.

FORT WAYNE, Oct. 17.—The second day of the centennial celebration of the founding of Fort Wayne was a great success in every particular. Last night the city was brilliantly illuminated and bicyclists to the number of several hundred gave a grand illuminated parade.

Murderer Winston Captured.

HENDERSON, Ky., Oct. 17. — John Winston, the negro desperado who shot down Elam Powell and wife in the Colored Baptist church Sunday night in Davies county, and then effected his escape, was arrested at Birks City on Green river after a desperate resistance.

Robert J In Fine Fettle.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 17.—Some great sport was enjoyed at the trots yesterday afternoon. Robert J was in rare fettle and paced his rivals to a standstill, winning with ease in straight heats. Several quarters were paced at a 2-minute clip.

Oil Motor Car Burns.

GLASGOW, Oct. 17.—While a new oil motor streetcar, crowded with town councillors and others, was making its trial here yesterday the oil tank caught fire and the car was burned in the middle of the street. All the passengers escaped.

Killed by a Discharged Employe.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—A dispatch from Brussells says that M. Boique, chief inspecter of the water supply of that city, was murdered yesterday morning on the Avenue Louise by a discharged subordinate.

Hugh Duffy Married.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—Hugh Duffy, the well known ball player, and Miss Nora J. Moore, sister of ex-Representative Michael J. Moore of this city, were married at Gate of Heaven church yesterday.

Preacher Charged With Arson.

ROCHESTER, Oct. 17.—The grand jury has indicted Rev. John M. Fitzgerald of Holy Cross church for arson, for setting fire to his own building and endangering other liver. He has skipped.

Not Within the Scope of Monroe Doctrine.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The Times this morning declares in an editorial that no change has occurred in the Venezuelan question sufficing to bring it within the scope of the Monroe doctrine.

Defaulted on Dividends.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 17.—The directors of the Baltimore and Ohio railway decided not to pay dividends on common stock for the six months ended June 30 last.

RAPIST STRUNG UP

After He Had Been Most Horribly Mutilated,

NEAR THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.

Jefferson Ellis, the Negro Ravisher, Meets Death at the Hands of a Mob - Swung to the Crossarm of a Telegraph Pole, Lowered, His Head Cut Off, and Then Hung Up by the Heels as an Example.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 17.—Jefferson Ellis, the Fayette county rapist, was strung to a telegraph pole at 1:10 Wednesday morning by 350 men within 200 yards of the scene of his crime. Before hanging the negro the mob cut off both ears and all of his fingers and mutilated him in a horrible and unmerciful manner.

The mob, with their prisoner, reached the home of his victim, Miss Prater, soon after midnight. The young woman identified him as her assailant. As soon as this was done an armed squad of men

Took Ellis From Constable Farrow

and started with him for the pike where the public road crosses the Louisville and Nashville railroad, known as Clifton Summit. Here there is also a telegraph pole. A big fire had been built at the place and around it the mob gathered in a circle.

The handcuffed negro was on his knees before the fire. The leaders of the mob told Ellis to pray, but he only looked at them in a stupid manner. Being told that he was about to die he raised his voice in a negro hymn. By the time he finished the mob looked ugly. The fiercer element were in complete control.

Cries of "Burn Him!"

were heard on all sides. This fearful fate would probably have been fortunate for the negro, as subsequent events proved. At the shouts of the mob a man jumped to the negro's side with a drawn knife in his hand.

"Cut off his ears!" they cried.

"Give me a finger," shouted one man.

"I want a thumb," cried another.

The better element in the crowd drew off at this time and said they were not in favor of doing anything but hanging the negro. The protests were not noticed. Being urged on by the fiercest in the crowd, the man with the knife cut off the negro's right ear and held up the bleeding trophy in full view of the crowd.

The Negro Screamed From His Torture

but his other ear was cut off a few moments later. The mob became madder at the sight of this work and those who were mutilating the negro found ample encouragement. They next cut off all his fingers, and tearing away part of his clothes they mutilated him in a horrible manner.

The negro was covered with blood and his head looked like it had been scalped. The mob was not even then willing to end the negro's agony. They made him stand up so all the crowd could see him. Finally, fully 35 minutes after the torture of the negro began,

A Rope Was Put Around His Neck.

The telegraph pole was 75 feet away. The rope was a very long one. The far end was taken by a man who quickly climbed the telegraph pole and threw it over the crossarm. The crowd jerked the negro to the foot of the pole, and while the mob shouted the bleeding and mutilated form of the negro was swung to the crossarm.

His Head Cut Off.

The negro was lowered to the ground and his head was cut from his body with pocketknives. The noose was then put over his feet and the headless body was again swung up. It is intended to send the head to the family of the little girl the negro attempted to assault last Saturday in Mississippi. A placard was put upon the negro's body bearing these words:

DEATH TO THE MAN
WHO CUTS HIM DOWN BEFORE
6:30 THIS EVENING.

Jeff Ellis, on the afternoon of Oct. 5, criminally assaulted Miss Bettie Prater in the presence of the latter's two little sisters. He escaped from a mob which had gathered to lynch him that night, but he was pursued unremittingly until he was captured Monday near Mount Pleasant, Miss.

Insolvent Insurance Company.

ALBANY, Oct. 17.—Superintendent of Insurance Pierce yesterday transmitted to the attorney general a report showing the Long Island Mutual Fire Insurance corporation of Patchogue to be insolvent, and requesting him to take such proceedings as may be necessary to wind up the company's affairs.

Spanish Losses In Cuba.

MADRID, Oct. 17.—It is officially announced that since the beginning of the campaign against the insurgents of Cuba the Spanish forces have lost one brigadier general, 26 superior officers, 159 other officers, and 1,811 soldiers who have either died of disease or have been killed by the enemy.

Harvard Defeats Williams.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 17.—Harvard defeated Williams yesterday afternoon by a score of 32 to 0.

GREAT RIVER

Recently Discovered In the Province of Quebec.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 17.—Professor Bell of the geological survey reports having discovered a large river in the province of Quebec. Shortly after his party crossed the Height of Land they followed an unknown river, which gradually widened until it assumed great size. They followed this river to James bay. The river had three large branches, one of which had its source north of Three Rivers; another in the Lake St. John region, and the third near Lake Mistassini. This new river, for which the Indians have no name, is much larger than the Ottawa, and Dr. Bell affirms it to be the sixth of the great rivers of the world. Its average width is considerable more than a mile.

OVER THE SOUTHERN BORDER.

Archbishop Corrigan's Idea Catches On In City of Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 17.—It is reported in Catholic circles that the people will be asked to sanction the idea advanced by Archbishop Corrigan and make the Virgin of Guadaloupe the patroness of the American hemisphere and that if the request is granted there will be another coronation four years hence in this city, attended by prelates from North, Central and South America.

Seventeen deaths occurred last month from yellow fever in Vera Cruz.

A great anti-clerical demonstration at Vera Cruz has been held under the auspices of the local branch of the Constitutional and Reform club.

FRENCH NAVY.

Program For Next Twelve Years Involves Forty Million Pounds.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—Before the budget committee yesterday Vice Admiral Besnard, minister of marine, said that the Chinese-Japanese war had showed the necessity of possessing numerous swift, well armed and armored cruisers. The naval program for the period between 1894 and 1896 inclusive, involved an annual expenditure of £3,000,000, exclusive of torpedoes and guns. The new program for building additional ironclads, cruisers and dispatch vessels would increase the expenditure £400,000 annually, representing a total outlay for the next 12 years of £40,000,000.

BERTHA SINGLETON TALKS.

The Peachbottom Beauty Tells of Her Lark With Smith.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—Bertha Singleton, the late mysterious woman of the Manor wreck, is able to talk again. She says she met C. H. Smith of Elkton, Md., on the train at Delta, by accident, when she was en route to the York fair from her home in Delta. He induced her to come to Pittsburg. She intended to go home on Friday.

Preliminary Run of the Indiana.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—The battleship Indiana was given a preliminary run yesterday over the government trial course, and the result was very satisfactory. On the run up the course the average reached was 15.31 knots an hour for two hours.

"Kid" Somers Dead.

TORONTO, Oct. 17. — "Kid" Somers, the baseball player, died here yesterday. He entered his professional career with Milwaukee, subsequently playing with Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville, and this year with Mobile.

Garrett-Pierson Wedding.

SUMMIT, N. J., Oct. 17.—The Garrett-Pierson wedding is over, and the bride and groom are on their way south. It was a particularly brilliant throng that gathered in the First Presbyterian church here to witness the ceremony, and the arrangements for it were of a very elaborate character.

Retail Harness Dealers.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 17.—The seventh annual meeting of the Carriage and Harness Retail Dealers' association was held here yesterday. The reports of the officers showed successful work in preventing manufacturers from selling as retailers.

Postal Receipts Increasing.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The postal receipts of the 30 leading cities of the United States for the third quarter of the year 1895 were $7,400,149, against $6,733,719 for the same quarter in 1894, an increase of 9.9 per cent.

Death of Colonel Fisher.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17. — Colonel George S. Fisher, who was consul general to Japan by appointment of President Lincoln and to Syria by President Grant's appointment, died suddenly of heart disease.

Religious Congresses Condemned.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—Pope Leo has written a letter to the Catholic hierarchy of America condemning the assemblages of congresses of religion.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balances, $182,400,921; gold reserve, $98,120,254.

Arrested For Murder.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—Jacob Kiesstairski, alias Smith, is in jail on a charge murder. He is alleged to be the man who killed John Pacyna at Bower Hill last Thursday.

McMullen Will Hang.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 17. — Governor Hastings has signed the death warrant of James McMullen of Allegheny county. The wife murderer will be hanged Dec. 12.

Queen's Body Found.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 17.—A dispatch received here from Seoul says the body of the murdered Queen of Korea has been found.

NOT YET DECIDED.

Governor Clarke Makes a Trip to Hot Springs.

HOLDS A PRIVATE CONFERENCE

With the Local Authorities—Proceedings Not Made Public, But It Is Believed There Will Be No Interference - Fitzsimmons Still In Texas—Pugs Give an Exhibition of Their Skill.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 17.—Whether the meeting of James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons shall occur at Hot Springs Oct. 31 is not decided, but from all indications the chances are now exceedingly favorable. Governor Clarke arrived on the noon train yesterday from Little Rock and met the local committee, together with the Garland county officers, in private conference, to which not a newspaper man was admitted.

An eager crowd awaited the result of the deliberations after the governor and Judge Duffie left the rooms in search of Judge D. B. Hudgins of the Fourteenth Judicial district, who is in the city, to consult with him about a disputed point of law.

Members of the conference when buttonholed said that it had been agreed in the meeting that nothing that occurred there was to be made public. From the best information that could be wormed out of the reluctant conferees it is understood that the matter is to be left by the governor in the hands of the local authorities, in whom he has confidence to properly interpret the law and carry it out. Pursuant to this it is generally understood that Fitzsimmons has not appeared in the state as yet, and therefore Corbett can not be made subject to arrest. Today O'Donnell and Maher, who are here, are to be arrested on a charge of conspiracy to break the peace, the exacted bond of $5,000 will be refused and a writ of habeas corpus sued out, which will come up for trial before Chancellor Judge Leatherman at once, and his decision is to be considered as a test of whether there is a prohibitive law affecting prize fighting.

The governor himself says no such law exists, and Judge Hudgins confirms this opinion. This makes the prospect for an exhibition of fistic skill here seem exceedingly roseate, provided Fitzsimmons comes to time. Manager Vendig wired Fitzsimmons today to come at once or the contest would be declared off. Fitzsimmons replied he would not come here till the day before the fight. Fitzsimmons or his representative had promised to be here Monday, when a referee would be selected. He was not here. Friday the sum of $8,100 to make good the $10,000 forfeit must be in Phil Dwyer's hands. The time is growing short.

ARKANSAS GUARDS

Ordered to Hold Themselves In Readiness to Move on Hot Springs.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 17.—Colonel Hollenberg, commanding the First regiment Arkansas Guards, has issued orders to every company in his regiment to hold themselves in readiness subject to a call to move to Hot Springs. In an interview yesterday afternoon Colonel Hollenberg said:

"There is no secret about the matter. Orders have been sent to every company of white militia in the state notifying them to be in readiness to move to Hot Springs on short notice. A definite time for moving the militia to Hot Springs will be decided upon, and that time will be soon, as we do not propose to have any tricks played on us. If the militia goes to Hot Springs the expenses will be paid. I can not say who will be responsible, but I will have the governor to show me on this point."

BY LAKE AND CANAL.

Conclusions Reached In a Paper Read Before Society of Civil Engineers.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—A paper was read before the American Society of Civil Engineers last evening by T. C. Clark, in which he concluded that a 7,000-ton ship could carry grain from Chicago to New York by way of the Erie canal, deepened to 25 feet, for 3.22 cents per bushel; that, with the Erie canal deepened to nine feet, it would cost 4 cents per bushel in steel barges 90 feet long, steam towed. He also deduced that a steel barge 17 1-3 feet wide, 7½ feet draft, 180 feet long, could be towed from New York to Chicago and carry grain for 2½ cents per bushel.

Miners Decide to Suspend Work.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Oct. 17.—The miners' convention yesterday afternoon decided to call a suspension in the northern and central Pennsylvania coal districts to take effect next Saturday. The convention resolved to ask an advance of 5 cents per ton, and if this demand is not granted by Nov. 1 it will be increased to 10 cents per ton.

Climbed the Mountain.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—A Vienna dispatch to The Standard says that a compositor named Delago of Brixen, who is barely 20, has achieved the ascent of the last Dolomite peake, which has been attempted hitherto vainly by all of the best climbers.

Terrible Accident.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 17.—An explosion occurred yesterday on a steamship at Kung Pai near Kinchow. The steamship was loaded with troops, and it is reported that 600 of them were killed.

Canal Boat Traction.

TONAWANDA, N. Y., Oct. 17.—The official test of the Lamb electric cableway system for canal boat traction will be made on the Erie canal Oct. 26.

Death of Hon. Horatio G. Knight.

EAST HAMPTON, Mass., Oct. 17.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Horatio G. Knight died yesterday. He had been confined to his home since June.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ANOTHER MURDER

Within the Present Week Horrifies the Citizens of Glouster.

GLOUSTER, O., Oct. 17. - The people of this place had just returned from the funeral of Marshal Cook when they were again horrified to learn that another murder had been committed in their midst. Hollister is a mining camp situated two miles west of this place. It has but one store and four saloons, which are the rendezvous of the tough element of this section. The keeper of one of these dives is Fred Fisher, a man who has been jailed numerous times for violation of the liquor laws of the state. Last evening his place was crowded as usual with a gang of toughs, when George Jennings and his young brother stepped in for a glass of beer. Fisher, desiring to make fun for the rowdies, began to kid young Jennings, which was resented by George. This infuriated Fisher, who grabbed a revolver, stepped from behind the counter and said, "You s— of a b—, take this," and fired point blank at Jennings' heart. His aim was unerring and Jennings fell dead. Fisher then jumped out of the back door and escaped to the hills.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 17.—The following articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of secretary of state: The Vilma Sokolova Cislo, J. P. J., Cleveland; the Black Creek Oil company, Van Wert, capital stock $10,000; the Invincible Hatcher company, Springfield, capital stock $5,000; the Crescent Metallic Fence Stay company, Covington, capital stock $8,400.

Fruit Going to Waste.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 17. — Millions of bushels of fruit are going to waste along the Ohio river because of the close of navigation. Between this city and Evansville 150,000 barrels of apples, in addition to potatoes and other products, will be lost by decay. The river is lower now than it has been since 1860, with one exception.

Mangled by a Train.

CANTON, O., Oct. 17.—Alvin H. Douds, 35, manager of Durbin Wright & Company, druggists, was accidentally killed at Mineral Point last night. His horse frightened at a train and becoming unmanageable ran in front of the train. The rig was demolished and Douds horribly mangled. He lived but a short time.

An Oil Spouter.

FREMONT, O., Oct. 17.—A monster oil well has been struck on the Jacob Baker farm in Scott township. For three days it has spouted at the rate of 2,000 barrels a day and shows no signs of letting up. An acre of ground surrounding the well has been diked up and is covered with oil a foot deep.

Fastened to the Track.

ZANESVILLE, O., Oct. 17.—The engineer on the Shawnee passenger train on the Columbus, Shawnee and Hocking saw a horse on the track near Kendville. The animal remained despite his alarms and was killed. Investigation showed that it had been fastened to the track.

Caught by Revenue Officers.

BELLAIRE, O., Oct. 17.—For selling oleomargarine without a license and passing it off for creamery butter, about 75 to 100 grocers in this part of the Ohio valley have been caught up by the revenue officers. They will be fined altogether about $4,000.

He's a Whopper.

WARREN, O., Oct. 17.—Probably the largest boy in this part of the country has been discovered at Vernon, this county. His name is John Garrett, and though less than 13 years old, he is 5 feet 10 inches high and weighs 229 pounds.

The Trial of Colonel Coit.

CIRCLEVILLE, O., Oct. 17.—The Coit trial is resolving itself into a great legal battle. Sheriff Cook was again on the stand yesterday undergoing the ordeal of cross-examination. Nothing of material weight has developed.

Sleeve Button In a Chicken's Gizzard.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 17.—A butcher killed a chicken Tuesday, and on opening its gizzard found a gold Odd Fellows' sleeve button. The button is one inch in diameter and is what is known as the "three-link" style.

Minister Egan Is Here.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 17. — Patrick Egan, ex-minister to Chili, is here for the purpose of securing a pardon for W. J. Elliott, who is serving a life sentence for the murder of A. C. Osborn and J. W. Hughes.

Caught by a Fire.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 17.—During a fire in the Pugh block on North Third street Mrs. Durth fell from a third-story window and was seriously injured. John Brady was frightfully burned.

Fell From a Roof.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 17.—Joseph Diepha fell from the roof of the icehouse at Hoster's brewery, 35 feet, and was killed.

Yale Against Dartmouth.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 17.—Yale defeated Dartmouth yesterday afternoon in a well fought game, the score resulting 26 to 0.

Another Lord to Wed.

Lord Bennett of England, son of the Earl of Tankerville, and Miss Leonora Van Marter, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Van Marter of Tacoma, are engaged to be married. The wedding will be quiet and probably will take place in the latter part of October. Lord Bennett is 48 years old and has become prominent through his active interest in the slum work of London. Miss Van Marter was born and educated in Europe.—New York Press.

Return of the Windward.

BERGEN, Norway, Oct. 17. — The steam yacht Windward, which conveyed the Jackson-Harmsworth polar expedition to Franz Josef land, has arrived here with all well on board.

For Cuban Independence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.—A company of Irishmen is being organized here to aid Cuba in achieving independence. So far 27 men have enlisted.

Winners.

At Forsythe—Miriam R., Jim Flood, Lulu T. Imp Wolsey, Tom Johnson.

At Latonia—Lady Courtright, Islin, Pert, Prince Carl, Evanesca, Squire G.

At Detroit—Somnambulist, Addie B, Ella Penzance, Bogus, Don O'Donnell.

At Kansas City—Whittle, Lucy Day, Southernest, Ancille, Moloch.

At St. Louis—Linnette, Sumatra, Sumo, Asinguco, O'Connell.

At Morris Park—Caracas, Olinda, The Peer, Buckrane, Deerslayer.

Weather Indications.

For Ohio—Fair, slightly cooler; northwesterly winds.

For Indiana—Fair; westly winds.

For West Virginia—Fair; westerly winds.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Oct. 16.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 00@12 00; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; packed, $8 00@10 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 6¾@7¼c; pickled shoulders, 6@6¾c; pickled hams, 9@9½c. Lard—Western steam closed at $6 12½. Pork—Old mess, $10 75@10 00; family, $12 75; short clear, $12 00@14 00.

Butter—Western dairy, 10@14c; do creamery, 14@23c; do factory, 8½@12½c; Elgins, 23c; imitation creamery, 11@15c; state dairy, 14@21c; creamery, 12½@23c. Cheese—State large, 9½@9¾c; small, 7@10¼c; part skims, 3½@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 20@21c; western fresh, 19@20c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 40@4 50; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 00; mixed cows and bulls, $1 00@3 75; Texans, $1 75@4 00; western, $2 50@4 40.

Hogs—Light, $5 00@5 15; rough packing and shipping, $5 75@4 20; mixed and butchers', $5 05@5 20; heavy packing and shipping, $5 70@5 20, pigs, $2 00@4 05.

Sheep—Native, $1 25@2 50; western, $2 15@3 05; Texas, $1 00@2 15. Lambs—$4 00@4 50.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $5 10@5 30; fair to good butchers', $3 80@4 00; bulls, cows and stags, $1 50@3 00.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 20@4 30; medium, $4 50@4 55; roughs, $3 00@4 00.

Sheep and Lambs—Extras, $2 80@3 00; good prime, $2 40@2 60; common, 50@$1 00; spring lambs, $2 00@4 00. Veal calves, $6 25@5 75.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No 2 red, 68½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 38½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 25½c. Rye—No. 2, 46c.

Lard—$5 70. Bulk meats—$5 75. Bacon—$7 00.

Hogs—$4 30@4 25. Cattle—$4 10@4 40. Sheep—$1 75@2 50. Lambs—$2 15@3 05.

Buffalo.

Cattle—None on sale.

Hogs—Receipts 39 cars. Trade slow. Yorkers and medium heavy, $4 25@4 30; pigs, $4 20@4 25.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 20 cars. Market dull, 10@15c lower.

Toledo.

Wheat—66½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 32c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21c. Rye—43c. Cloverseed—$4 12½.

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ATALNTA'S BIG FAIR.

INTELLECTUAL PEREGRINATIONS OF A PERIPATETIC CORRESPONDENT.

Our Trade With South American Countries—Resources of the South Personal Notes—Observations About the Fair The Growth of Races - Attendance, Etc.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Oct. 14.—Among the highly honored citizens of Atlanta is Hon William Lindsay Scruggs, lawyer, journalist and diplomat, who has had a remarkably checkered career for nearly 50 years, has been on the top wave of popularity and again very near the bottom of the pit of adversity and sectional dislike, but has ridden over all the waves of misfortune and compelled the respect of those who were once his bitterest political enemies. I sought him for the special purpose of getting his views on the results of the exposition and the future of our trade with those South American countries in which he has resided as American minister, but once the talk was started it ranged over all live subjects, from the first shot at Sumter to the future of the negro and from the Spanish conquistadores in South America to the pending dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, for which last nation Mr. Scruggs is now counsel.

South American Trade.

"I entered the diplomatic service," said he, "in 1873, when President Grant named me as United States minister to Colombia, or New Granada, as it was still called, succeeding General Stephen A. Hurlbut, and in 1882, after a few years in China, I was again sent to Bogota and remained till 1886. Under President Harrison I was envoy, etc., to Venezuela, and this of course led me to a careful study of the boundary question and the self evident truth that England has no more claim to that disputed ter-

HON. W. L. SCRUGGS.

ritory than you have. Now, as to trade, here is the important truth: Venezuela has not yet 4,000,000 people, but the whole nation is virgin soil for us and especially for the manufacturers of the central south. In what lines? Why, first in everything that we can make out of wood—furniture of all kinds, agricultural implements, all sorts of household conveniences and many other articles. She also needs and will soon earnestly desire many of our manufactures in metal. The point to be noted is that the northern states of South America are not manufacturing countries, and will not be for a long time, and yet they have advanced far enough to know their need for our products. And Venezuela in particular is eager to trade with us. Her people buy of Europe with a sort of reluctance. Now is our golden opportunity. I am afraid to say how big a trade we could get in time. It should run far into the hundreds of millions."

"Is your supply of hard wood timber sufficient?"

"Oh, yes. The native forests of the south are not depleted as are those of the north. East Tennessee has an immense resource of good timber, including the finest oaks in the world. We call them English oaks, and they now have a process of turning the oak dark so it is an exact likeness of the famous bog oak. But great as our resources are in that line they cannot last always, and as rapidly as possible we must devise substitutes. Our southern manufacturers have great advantages in suiting the demands of South America. There is a great deal of wealth in Venezuela—some very wealthy men—yet it is a very new and sparsely settled country, its vast resources barely touched as yet. Why, there is one region very rich in gold which has been totally neglected because it is so far from the coast and transportation was expensive. Now they are opening it. There is such a variety in the climate, due to elevation, that no one of those countries can be described as a whole. At Bogota, for instance, it is seldom uncomfortably warm and never very cold.

The Colored Race.

"I noticed one curious fact, which at first misled me as to the future of our colored people. On the coast lowlands and in the low river valleys down there Spaniards, Indians and negroes have mixed indiscriminately, and the result is a population—well, I hope little for their future. On the interior highlands, however, the negro disappears, and there the union of Spaniard and Indian has produced a fine race. Some of the best men I know are of that race. Now, I once concluded that some such mixture as in those lowlands would take place in our bayou and low coast region, where the negroes are so numerous, but it will not. The Anglo Saxon is not like the Spaniard or even the Frenchman. He will not mix with any dark race, and he will rule. Whatever they may say to the contrary, I am certain that miscegenation has ceased, though the Anglo-Saxon blood already infused will be distributed through the whole race—that is, these mixed bloods will be absorbed by the negroes. And, what's more, all the south will be ruled also purely by the whites. The blacks will have no share in the political power for a long, long time to come, if ever. It was a great mistake on the part of the north to think otherwise—a great blunder."

A Glance Backward.

At this point the conversation took a biographical and personal turn, with some amusing reminiscences of war and reconstruction. Mr. Scruggs was born near Knoxville, Tenn., in 1834, entered college at 15, was admitted to the bar at 21, was the principal of an academy at 22 and in 1861 took editorial charge of the Columbus (Ga.) Sun just before the war began. His wife was a Miss Potts of Virginia, and both lay some stress upon the fact that in the bitterest period of the war they were never molested or insulted and not even subjected to social ostracism during the reconstruction era. The Scruggs family were "original abolitionists" nearly 100 years ago. "It is strange, but a fact," said Mr. S., "that all over the south were natives who were never ostracized for their Union sentiments I never denied my views when asked, and although I disapproved of the reconstruction laws in many details I advocated acceptance as the best we could do. Bob Toombs said to me: 'You being a good old southerner saved you. If you had been a Yankee, we'd have hanged you, sure.' But the southerners respect a man who is consistent and firm. I've seen the time when Governor Joe Brown couldn't go along the sidewalks for fear of insult and stuck to his carriage, but when it was over the men who had been ready to shoot him joined in sending him to the United States senate. But there was never a day that I was molested or insulted. Oh, Atlanta is the most liberal place in the south, or in the nation, for that matter, and the most progressive. So this exposition is bound to be a great success, but I'm sorry they did not get it ready sooner."

And so am I—very sorry. It is far from pleasant to go from a building where all is complete and attractive and find the next one in disorder, and it is quite unpleasant to get absorbed in some work and be jabbed in the back by a scantling in the hands of a negro who is exercising the habit of his race in walking one way and looking another.

The Attendance.

The irregular attendance is surprising. One day there is a grand turnout, speeches at the Auditorium, electric illumination at night, rendition of classical chimes on the bells, and all that sort of thing, because of the arrival of some state's editorial association or some other gang. The next the paid admissions are less than 500. On the first cool evening I made the rounds, and though the park was handsomely lighted I'll take my oath there were not 300 persons in it, and in one hour on the Midway I saw but five visitors. It was cold enough for an overcoat, and the view of the orientals was both painful and amusing, especially at the Chinese theater, where the melancholy "Johns" sat in their tragedy costumes in chilly fixedness while the shouter proclaimed from time to time that the performance would begin in a few minutes. One could have bought concessions dog cheap.

One interesting fact I have noted on the Midway is that travel and education are fast destroying the local peculiarities of Americans. There is, of course, a difference in accent between north and south, but our great middle class dress and act very much alike in all the states, and the "Hoosier" and "Sucker," the "Pike," the "Yahoo" and the "Cracker" seem hastening to extinction. Even the negro dialect is fast dying out. It seems to me that the colored folks of 25 years or thereabout talk just like their white fellow citizens. Old residents insist that I am mistaken in this, but just the same I believe that if they could hear a white man and a black man of the recent school era talk without seeing them it would puzzle them to distinguish. In many other respects, however, the innate characteristics of the two races seem just as distinct as they did a century ago. Mrs. Scruggs, wife of the eminent diplomat above reported, gave me a very curious and instructive account of two colored girls and two white girls of good family brought up together and taught the same Bible lessons from infancy. The latter are now among the most estimable ladies in the state, while the former at maturity had somehow developed every one of the old African superstitions and followed the way of their ancestors without having been taught it. All of which goes to prove Herbert Spencer's theory that the growth of a race is 20 or 30 times as slow as that of an individual.

President Cleveland's Day.

Speaking of big days, one of the biggest was that on which the Minnesota editors were received. There were some 200 of them, with a goodly array of ladies. They were out for fun and rather took the exposition by storm. On the same day the Georgia Bar association convened, and Jim Corbett and his gang arrived for a night's exhibition, so every class of Atlantans was made happy. Another grand occasion was the dedication of the Woman's building, and now all are looking forward to the 21st as President Cleveland's day and probably the grandest of the season. The managers concede that there have been exasperating delays, but swear by all that's good and great that everything shall be in perfect finish by the time Grover arrives. The railroads expect their biggest traffic in the month succeeding that event. And finally, as to the many inquiries about "extortion," all I can say is that I can hear of none. I get first rate board and room for $6 per week, and my friends are doing equally well, and as that is considerably less than it cost us at Chicago we feel no inclination to kick.

J. H. BRADY.

The Light of Civilization.

Civilization is extending to remote parts of the earth. Tahiti, in the south seas, is now lighted at night by electric lamps.

ELI PERKINS.

A Clever Observer Who Does Not Allow Even the Truth to Escape Him.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—Coming west the other day on a through train, I ran across Eli Perkins (Melville D. Landon). Eli was on his way to Peru or some other Hoosier hamlet to lecture. He was in the observation car, as was I, and was testing the capabilities of a new fangled chercot. He had been inveigled into purchasing a carload of them by a volatile and talkative drummer. Eli handed me one before settling

MELVILLE D. LANDON.

down to a conversation. Incidentally I will say that he took my address in his notebook and muttered something about seeing "that I was properly buried in case the torch proved too sweet for me."

About medium height, with a light colored, heavy mustache, a mixed Scotch suit and white Fedora hat, there is nothing about this remarkable man to attract attention. Yet there is no closer observer on this planet than Perkins. Absolutely nothing escapes him, not even the truth! He is familiar with everything that is going on in the civilized world, and he even has an inkling of affairs at the arctic pole.

"One reason why I think that hard times are passing away," he said, "is that the hotels throughout the country are raising their prices. This shows that they have more guests than a year ago, and that trade is livelier. I have to pay $2.50 or $3 a day now in many towns where $2 a twelvemonth since would have secured the best room in the best hotel. People are 'getting on' to me. I meet fewer beggars and needy looking men on the streets now than at any time within the last three years. This is a good sign. Speaking of Mormonism"—of which we were not speaking at all—"do you know what was the real cause of the dying out of polygamy? Nothing else but the fashion plates published in magazines and the big daily papers!

"The Mormon women became impressed with the idea that what was all right for their eastern sisters was good enough for them. They began to demand expensive silks and satins in place of homespun, and then the game was up. One husband couldn't afford to keep a dozen or so of wives fitted out with Parisian lingerie and gowns, and so they stopped marrying more than one better half.

"I met ex-Senator Evarts on the cars the other day. I asked him if it were better to lie on the right side or the left side when going to bed. He replied that if I were on the right side all the time I would have no occasion to lie at all!"

One by one those in the car got up and filed out. When I saw Eli unbutton his collar so that he could talk with more freedom and settle down to business, I followed the others. I was afraid Eli was getting ready to tell something that was not true!

ADD VANCE.

AUDUBON'S HOME.

The Estate of the Great Naturalist Now Being Cut Into Building Lots.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—That great naturalist whose studies of the birds of North America immortalized his name is not forgotten in the neighborhood where he lived and died, even though it was a corner of New York city that is growing busier and more thickly settled year by year, and even though it was as long ago as 1851 that he died.

It was at the foot of what is now One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, on the shore of the Hudson river, that the old Audubon mansion was built in 1843. Audubon was a man of wealth and owned a fine estate, running from Tenth avenue to the river and from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street to One Hundred and Fifty-eighth. It was a beautiful part of Washington Heights, and the house that adorned it, though it seems plain enough now, was an elegant one for its time. It stands on low ground some 300 feet back from the river, with the hills behind it, and is surrounded by a grove of noble forest trees. A well kept lawn stretches almost to the river bank, though a railroad cuts off its edge, and the place is kept in beautiful order, being the residence now of ex-Mayor Tiemann. His grounds, however, form only a small part of what is still known in a general way as Audubon park, though it is no park, but has been cut up into building plots and sold, piecemeal, while several streets have also been cut through it. On the river side the trees have been mostly spared, so the word "park" seems applicable enough.

Of the Audubon family there are a number of descendants living, two of whom are teaching school in the city, while the others are scattered in various parts of the world. Of the estate, however, nothing remains to them excepting a narrow strip which was curiously overlooked in the partition sale. The fact was discovered by accident recently, and there is a possibility that the enhanced value of the land may some day make the discovery valuable.

D. A. C.

DAY OF AWFUL PERIL

THRILLING ADVENTURE OF BALLOONISTS CLOSES LOWELL CELEBRATION.

Body of Unconscious Aeronaut Held on Swaying Perch by Fellow Passengers. Many Hours of Hazardous Adventure. Overcome by Escaping Gas.

The balloon trip of "merchants' week" at Lowell, Mass., will always be remembered by the three men who made the ascension, Professor James K. Allen of Providence, Dennis A. Sullivan and Dr William L. Rombough of Lowell.

They are safe at home, but ten minutes after leaving the common they never expected to see their homes again.

When two miles in the air and over Chelmsford street in Lowell, Professor Allen, who had six carrier pigeons, suggested that one of the birds be let loose. One of the men reached toward Professor Allen to take the bird when he discovered that the professor was lifeless apparently in his perch.

The excited men in the basket only had time to grab Professor Allen's legs as they dangled on one side of his perch in season to save him from going headlong through space.

A minute or two before, in answer to an inquiry, Professor Allen informed one of the men that they were then two miles in the air. The men expected when they left the north common they would suffer from the cold somewhat when they reached a height lower than they were when they discovered that the professor was insensible, but to their surprise the air was as mild as upon the earth.

They had occasion to remember it, as their exertions for the next hour in keeping the professor in his perch made them wish they were on earth again, and also that they were not so thickly clothed.

The men shouted to Professor Allen repeatedly, in the hope of arousing him from his stupor. It was a hopeless effort, and the men for a time thought Professor Allen might die without being able to render him any assistance. They held him in place for the purpose of eventually restoring him to consciousness and to get also the benefit of his weight in keeping the balloon from going higher in the air.

Strange to relate, the only man in the vicinity who appears to have noticed from the earth was Professor Walcott, an aeronaut, who was on a train from Boston, where he saw the balloon.

Mr. Sullivan and Dr. Rombough continued their efforts to restore Professor Allen. Each could use but one hand, and the swinging of the professor's body, together with their uncertain footing in the basket, made their position extremely hazardous.

It was gas from the balloon, it is thought, which partially suffocated Professor Allen. It came upon him gradually, and the report is that a nearly empty stomach made Professor Allen an easy victim to the vapor.

In his desire to make an ascension on time and to please the people of Lowell, who have repeatedly engaged him for ascensions, he had but little appetite at the breakfast hour. The balloon in the meantime with its freight first passed over Andover and when over Hagett's pond the men, who were watching every opportunity to save their lives, were somewhat alarmed lest the balloon might drop into the water.

This would have made it hard work for one of the men, as the other man who was conscious could not swim. The wind changed the course of the balloon, and it passed over Bedford and toward Lexington at a lively pace. It is not known by the men what made the balloon descend. They believe that Professor Allen in his struggles in the air may have touched the valve which allowed the gas to escape. They noticed the descent only when the trees and people came again in plain sight.

When they saw people on the earth, they yelled and only wished that their lungs would give them the power to bring the many strong men they saw working in the fields to their assistance. Boys in the fields first saw the balloon. They called the attention of their parents to the balloon. Girls in North Lexington said when the balloon was safe with its occupants that they easily followed its course for two miles. As it descended Professor Allen began to regain consciousness, but not enough to be of any assistance to his companions. He muttered incoherently, but the only intelligible words understood by his companions were not to throw out any ballast.

As the balloon approached the last apple tree before reaching an open field Dr. Rombough leaped to the earth.

With the assistance of men of Lexington the rope was passed twice about the trunk of the apple tree.

Men and women piled rocks into the basket to make up the weigh lost by Dr. Rombough leaping to the earth. The weight of the balloon caused the rope to cut off the branches of the tree. The balloon went up in the air about 100 feet, and the strain upon the rope was terrible. It held, however. The people on the earth were greatly alarmed by the struggle which was going on in the basket.

Professor Allen recovered consciousness, and getting into the basket caught Mr. Sullivan by the neck. It was a terrible sight to witness. Professor Allen's cravat had been torn off by his companions to aid respiration, and he had the appearance of being momentarily insane.

The struggle lasted but a moment, as Professor Allen again became unconscious. The basket was drawn to the earth. Mr. Sullivan landed, and Professor Allen, with the assistance of people who assembled, was removed from the basket.

It required some effort to restore him to consciousness. He was told of the incidents of the remarkable trip. After entering his hotel Professor Allen was taken to the house of a Lexington resident.—Boston Globe.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Many a Firm Would Like to Know This Man.

A romantic tale is going the rounds among Chicago business men of a man who voluntarily resigned a $25,000 salary. A business had got into bad shape through the owner being in Europe most of the time. The $25,000 a year man was employed to put the business on its feet. For a year or two he worked like a steam engine, putting in 18 hours a day. When the manufactory was once more on a paying basis, the manager told the proprietor that, as there was nothing further for him to do, he proposed to retire and handed in his resignation to take effect at once.

"But we don't want you to go. You made the business what it is," said the proprietor.

"Yes, but you can take care of it yourself now, and there is no use in its being taxed $500 a week to support a person who isn't needed."

"Well, at any rate, let it run till the first of the month. That's only three weeks longer."

"No, I won't take what I don't earn. I'm going to quit Saturday. I've been working hard and need a rest."

The man has had his rest and wants a job where he can get big pay and a chance to earn it.—Chicago Tribune.

Still Swearing.

One season I organized a party of wheelmen to go south in the winter and take some delightful southern trips. In our crowd were 15 or 20, and on the same steamer with us were an old couple—an old minister and his wife. During the trip a storm sprung up, and for several hours we expected to feel the ship toss and go under. We had some game fellows, though, and they made things as cheerful as possible by telling stories and singing songs. The old minister insisted that we were sacrilegious and begged us to pray. He also begged the captain to call all the passengers into the dining room and hold prayer meeting. The captain told him that as long as the sailors below were swearing there was no danger. It seems to be one of the strongest sentiments on the sea.

The old minister seemed somewhat calmed, but both he and his wife were badly frightened. After about four hours of tossing the old man thought that he would feel better if he tied himself to his bed and put out the light, but he was afraid. His wife, however, was so sick that she could not stand, so she lay in her berth. The poor old man was gradually getting in the same condition, but before he succumbed he crawled to the head of the stairs and listened. Cautiously making his way back to the berth of his wife, we heard him say in the most sympathetic and yet grateful tone, "Mary, thank God they are swearing yet."—American Wheelman.

A Story of Zimmerman.

The story is told that when Zimmerman was abroad last year he received through an interpreter a very friendly message of congratulation from a well known French statesman, with the request that he dine with him that evening. Zimmerman was anxious to accept, so he determined to present himself in person and thank the gentleman for his invitation.

Pulling out his "French at a Glance," he built up a pretty little speech and made his way toward the apartment of the statesman.

"Monsieur ——," the American champion said after clearing his throat, and then he began his long speech. The Frenchman sat in his chair with the faintest smile on his countenance, and when Zimmerman had quite finished he turned, and in pure English said:

"I am delighted to meet you, Mr. Zimmerman, and I hope that you will be able to accept my invitation. I am sure I would like to hear something about America from an American. I am very fond of the country and have many friends there."

Zimmerman looked at his host for a moment and then ejaculated, as his face flushed, "Gosh darn, he can talk American as good as I can."—American Wheelman.

Said She Was Fifteen; Was Really Forty.

A suit for divorce was filed in the Louisville courts a few days since by a firm of Lawrenceburg attorneys. The plaintiff is C. H. Jelf, and the defendant is Malinda Jelf. The petition recites the fact that the couple were married in New Albany April 15, 1889. They lived together until last August, when the plaintiff left his wife.

Jelf charges that in August for the first time he ascertained he had been deceived by his wife as to her age. He says before his marriage to her she represented to him that she was about his own age. He says he was married when 15 years old and is now a little over 22. He alleges that at the time he married defendant she was 40 years of age and not 15, as she repeatedly had represented herself to be. He alleges that by reason of these facts the marriage was procured by fraud, and he therefore asks the court to grant him a divorce.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Cleveland Growing Temperate.

A piece of gossip that comes from a favorite visitor to the White House is that the president has been cutting down his allowance of beverages until nowadays his visitors have a very dry time of it. "Even at state dinners he permits but one glass to be filled, and that is charged with half and half proportions of water and claret," says this friend. His German cronies from Buffalo—sturdy old hail fellow—must wonder "vot has habbened by der olt man" when they escape from the White House, parched and dazed, to compare present experiences with the old days in Buffalo.—New York Sun.

And Now He's on Top.

It is to be observed of General Miles that he began at the foot.—Boston Herald.

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The Star,

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WOMAN'S PROGRESS.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE BY HER THE WORLD OVER IN 1895.

An Interesting Book by Miss Willard and Mrs. Darrington—Their Religious Progress—The Political Field—The New Woman In Society.

A book written by Miss Willard entitled "The Progress of Women in 1895" has been made by [illegible] Darrington, M. D., of [illegible] in co-operation with Miss [illegible] Willard. Miss Willard will [illegible] the results in her annual [illegible] national convention of [illegible] Christian Temperance [illegible] Baltimore on Oct. 18. Under [illegible] "Religious" it is noted [illegible] board of deacons in a [illegible] in New York are women, [illegible] synodal diocesan convention [illegible] California gave women the [illegible] vote for vestrymen and trustees, [illegible] Dr. Jennie M. Taylor has gone to [illegible] as the first dental missionary [illegible] and that Dr. Hee King [illegible] first Chinese woman graduate [illegible] American college to practice [illegible] and the second woman graduate [illegible] race to take an occidental [illegible] degree.

In the political field it is noted, for the first time in the history of Germany a woman, Dr. Granck-Kuhne of Frankfort, took part by invitation in a public [illegible] at the evangelical social congress; that the Belgian parliament [illegible] for the first time been asked to consider a bill for woman's municipal [illegible] enfranchisement; that various women [illegible] taken prominent official positions [illegible] Italy, and that nearly 400 English women were elected on the poor law boards and 40 women on the parish councils. In literature it is pointed out that women have accomplished much work, especially in the higher branches of science, and in art that an English painter has been asked to send her portrait painted by herself to the Uffizzi gallery at Florence, that a New York painter has received honorable mention for her picture in the Paris salon this year, and that a Cincinnati woman has established the Rockford Pottery works in that city.

Women are rapidly coming to the front in all kinds of industry. Among new departures may be noted a superintendent of weddings; the first undertaker at Chicago; an auctioneer in London; a room clerk at a large hotel in Colorado Springs; many census enumerators, ten in Boston alone; a stable woman; a professional marketer; a blacksmith and two sheriffs. In New York city 16 women make a living by designing new styles of bats. In Japan many women achieve financial independence by amusing other women. In Chicago a woman has opened a shoe dressing and boot blacking parlor. One hundred or more women are in barber shops in Chicago alone. They are sought for on steady nerves and light touch, unstained by nicotine or liquor. In Philadelphia women are running the elevators in large public buildings.—Boston Transcript.

Singular Loss of Memory.

A notable loss of memory case, involving a confusion of personality, is engaging the attention of scientists. A lady, who was sitting on the promenade at Brighton, found herself unable to tell her name, address or anything connected with her life. She said that she did not feel something break inside of her head. The authorities, not being able to find out anything about her, had her sent to the workhouse. There was not a single mark on her clothing, letters or anything else that would assist in the discovery of her identity. She conversed like an educated woman on things around her and wrote in a similar manner to the doctors who examined her, but her mind was an absolute blank as far as her past was concerned. The woman has been described widely, and her case was discussed at length by the newspapers. Her husband, who is a civil engineer in London, turned up last night and was recognized by her. She unaccountably left her home a week ago. She has no idea of how she went to Brighton. The doctors say that while she was struggling to remember her name she often said it was Trilby. Then she said that could not be that. She signed her letters "Mrs. Anybody."—New York Volume.

THE STRANGER AT OUR GATE

Cuba is entitled to the sympathy of the people of this country—not a mere passive sympathy, but active, helpful sympathy.—Chicago Dispatch.

It is quite within the limits of possibility that the next congress may have to deal with the question of the annexation of Cuba. At the present rate of progress the success of the revolution is a question of a few months, and when Cuba becomes free the question of its annexation to the United States will become a leading one in this country as well as in the island itself.—Chicago Journal.

Spain is rapidly furnishing reason to the oft-repeated cry of the west. All her pledges of reform and justice in Cuba, so gladly made, are still unfulfilled. Effective means for subjecting the rebels of the west to wholesome discipline will not be wanting if her obstinacy continues in her application.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The unanimous expression of sympathy for Cuba in this country will [illegible] administration to concede belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents. When that is done, it will be easy enough to furnish them with [illegible] ammunition which they [illegible] It is to be hoped that congress will not be so slow [illegible] them that aid of this [illegible] too late.—Cleveland Leader.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

The Astonishing Testimony of a Bicyclist at a Meeting.

"Won't the brother in the corner speak?" A well built, seemingly prosperous gentleman arose. "Brethren," he said, "when I was a young man, I was a bicycle rider. I traveled all over this country, and naturally fell in with a great many bad young men. I finally learned to play poker and shoot craps, as many of the young men who are racing men do. I knew that I was doing wrong, but it seemed so easy that I was led on—on and further on. At last I became an inveterate gambler. You may say what you please, but that was what I was. As soon as the racing was over I would repair to my tent and there shoot craps with my evil companions until my next race was called. After supper I would sit up all night playing poker. I loved a beautiful and innocent girl, and my poor mother wrote me daily to be a good boy. I saw the evil of my way and determined to stop it. I had been playing now for nearly a year, and my employers heard of it. The climax was fast approaching. 'I will play no more,' I said to myself, 'after this season.' Again and again did I say that, only to break my promise. At last the eventful night came. I played until morning, and then left the table. I have never played a game of poker or shot craps since."

"My poor brother!" the deacon said sympathetically. "Did your gambling instincts lead to the death of your poor old mother? And did the pure and good young girl whom you loved shun you? Did you lose your position on its account?"

"No," the speaker said, slowly rising. "I won enough money to buy my employer out, and I am now resting on the interest of my business."—American Wheelman.

Queens Up For Mr. Carroll.

Patrick Carroll, a sewer mason, who lives at 466 West Fourteenth street, aided by his estimable wife, has done more than his share toward bringing Chicago up to first place in point of population when the next federal census shall be taken.

While Mr. Carroll was at work on a sewer at Loomis and Fourteenth streets the other day about 8:30 in the afternoon a messenger came from his house and said:

"Pat, it's a boy."

Mr. Carroll did not think it necessary to leave his work and go home to see the little stranger. Soon afterward another messenger arrived and said:

"It's twins, Pat—two boys."

"That's a good pair to draw to," Mr. Carroll remarked, with a smile. But his face assumed a more serious aspect when a third messenger came and announced that the two boys had a little sister. Then, to complete the astonishment of the worthy father, word speedily came that there were two boys and two girls.

"What's that?" gasped Mr. Carroll. "Queens up! I must hurry home, or I'll have a 'full house.'"

Patrick Carroll was married 13 years ago in County Mayo, Ireland, and with yesterday's addition, he can boast of ten children. Mrs. Carroll is 33 years old.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Railroad Curiosity.

Mr. Stephen Sult, the veteran railroad man of the state of New York, has constructed in front of his residence, 139 Fayette street, a section of a strap railroad made entirely of material used in and taken from the old Lockport and Niagara Falls (strap) railroad, with the exception of two ties, which are old New York Central ties, hollowed out in the center to make a path for the horses. In this relic are the original planks and stringers set in slots cut in the ties, the wooden wedges or keys to hold the rails in place, and last, though not least, the iron strap rails spiked down to the wooden stringers. The Lockport and Niagara Falls road was the second road built in the state of New York, having been completed in 1836. Mr. Sult was the superintendent of its construction and was connected with it during its entire life, or until 1852. Any one having the curiosity to know how railroads were originally built can go and see this relic of ye olden times.—Lockport Journal.

It Was a Hoax.

Several scores of white men willing and anxious to marry a Chinese girl for $5,000 cash down and an interest in a $100,000 business turned up in answer to the advertisement recently printed in a San Francisco newspaper that Hip Sing Lee of San Jose wanted to find such a man for his daughter. The story of the advertisement was telegraphed all over the country, and, beginning the next morning, San Jose's Chinatown was besieged by hordes of messengers with bids and specifications for the offer. But it was a hoax. There is no such person in San Jose as Hip Sing Lee, and no such snap offering. The story ought to have carried evidence of its fictitious character on its face, for it didn't state that Hip wanted a title for his daughter and his cash.—New York Sun.

A Problem Solved.

The cute solons of Connecticut have solved a knotty problem in short order.

While her stupid sister states have been trying for a century or so to stop the Sunday saloon business by punishing the saloon keepers, Connecticut has stopped it by punishing any person who goes into a saloon on Sunday.

This is a bright idea and it might be extended. Why not make it a penal offense for any person to be seen going into a gaming room, lottery office, or any place where an unlawful business is conducted on Sunday or any other day?

But, on the other hand, why not try the Atlanta plan, and have an efficient police regulation of the saloons? Nobody ever heard of a person entering a saloon on Sunday in Atlanta.—Atlanta Constitution.

TO THE NORTH POLE.

A Correspondent Thinks It Will Soon Be a Favorite Summer Trip.

How to reach the north pole is a question that will not down. Peary, after his recent failure, says he thinks it will yet be reached. Let it rather be said in this age of electricity that it is not only possible but among the certainties that it will not only be reached, but communication with it established, making the journey there a new excursion route for the pleasure seeker during a month or two of the year.

Instead of the ill devised and inadequate attempts which have hitherto been made, when sufficient means combined with intelligent operation are equaled by a determined purpose, with more recognition of a dependence upon God, every obstacle will be overcome.

Could capital see profitable investment in the enterprise, efforts would be made more in proportion to the obstacles to be encountered.

A suitable station should be selected as far north as could always be conveniently reached as soon as the severity of the winter had abated. At this station have comfortable quarters, everything suitable to the climate and necessary to a winter residence and for a journey northward. Here have a complete electric plant and run electric sledge trains to the north pole, the electric locomotive engines made of aluminium to be as light as possible and resting on wide toboggan runners, the engine propelled by paddle wheels, metal shod, and the dip of the paddle made to adapt itself to the lightest snow or hardest ice. The sledge cars should be built of the lightest material, impervious to the cold, heated and made comfortable to live in.

With a construction train of this description advance northward could be made, locating the route, choosing the most level course to be found, it being of no consequence how winding the road, as there is no right of way to be purchased or points to be stopped at to accommodate local travel. Along this route as progress is made lay an electric wire on the snow—to be buried by it, for that matter—this electric wire to connect another habitable station with the first and some distance from it. Communication could thus be established all along the line with the first station in case relief were demanded.

If there is no open sea at the north pole and it can be reached by land, this is a plan that is feasible. I predict that some enterprising Yankee will yet establish a musk ox ranch and reindeer farm and cultivate moss to winter them on and supply fresh meat and milk to the excursionists to the north pole.—Deloline Benedict in New York Sun.

HE KNOWS A GOOD THING.

An Up to Date Clergyman Who Believes In Advertising.

A Bucyrus (O.) clergyman with an eye to business publishes a weekly programme of the church services interspersed with advertisements. A paragraph exhorting the people to praise the Lord is followed by a rattling "ad." of a hardware house. An "ad." beginning, "Good butter a specialty," follows a paragraph beginning, "What owest thou unto the Lord?" After an exhortation that ends, "In the next world no offerings are needed," comes an "ad." beginning, "Trade with Meyer & Hirsch." And after a paragraph referring to the world to come there is an "ad." about "Fresh and smoked meats." The advertisers probably pay extra for a position next to "pure reading matter."

Talking of pure reading matter suggests an incident that occurred not long since in New York. An advertiser was in the publication office of a sensational journal which makes a specialty of printing scandals to get rates for an "ad."

"Why not have your 'ad.' next to pure reading matter?" asked the clerk.

"Great Scott!" was the reply. "I didn't know you had any pure reading matter."—New York Tribune.

Deafened by an Electric Shock.

A very peculiar accident in Sacramento is puzzling the physicians. Allen L. Clare, who drives a delivery wagon, was unhitching his horse when one of the guy wires of the street car trolley wire broke and fell to the ground. In its descent it touched Clare on the tip of the left ear, knocking him insensible. The next morning he recovered consciousness, but his hearing is gone, and he is completely blind in his left eye. There is no sign of a burn where the wire touched him, and apart from those mentioned no evil consequences are apparent.—San Francisco Chronicle.

How to Smoke a Cigar.

Dr. Depew is an artist in cigar smoking. Note his directions: "First clip the end of your cigar. Don't bite it off. Then, taking the cut end, blow sharply through the cigar, thus expelling all the dust. It is understood there is tobacco dust enough in the average cigar to rot the lungs of an ordinary man in a few years. Light evenly, and there you are."—New York Journal.

It May Come Over Here.

A garter show that has been well patronized in Paris is to be transported to London.

Love on Wheels.

Come nearer, my dear one, and list while I tell
(Watch out for that cartman, the knave!)
Of the heart full of passionate love that wells up—
(Geewhitaker! What a close shave!)
Since I met you last week on the Boulevard
I've felt
(Keep your eye on that horse and his humors!)
That life without you were a desolate waste—
(Has the mad gone all over your bloomers?)
I thought when I saw you, "Ah, here is my fate,"
(Hurry up! Make a dive round that truck!)
And gladly resigned myself to it, dear love—
(Confound that big wheel! Just my luck!)
Say one word, just one word! Let me look in your eyes
(A cable car! Quick! To the right!)
And there will I read what your lips will not say—
(Oh, the myriads of stars! What a sight!)
—Wheel.

AN ATHLETIC MISSIONARY.

C. O. Gill, Who Has Just Gone to China, Famous at Football.

C. O. Gill, who, with his wife, has just left this country to do missionary work in China, is a prominent figure in the annals of football. Not only was he captain of the Yale team in 1889, his year of graduation, but, furthermore, he was and still is regarded by experts in the game as the ideal player in the position of tackle. Like Gowan and George of Princeton fame, Cumnock and Perry Trafford of Harvard, Slayback of Wesleyan and other notable football men, Gill held that a man who played football for all there was in the game had no time for roughing his opponents, and he was known as one of the fairest as well as one of the hardest players of his time.

Yale men still tell of Gill's first and last slugging match in the gridiron field. It was when he was trying for a place on the Yale team, and his rival for the place was a friend of his. So determined was the other man to get the coveted place that in practice games when lined up against Gill he would employ all kinds of rough tactics. Gill bore it all patiently until one day the rival tackle elbowed across his face, almost breaking his nose. Quick as a flash Gill hit him, and for a few seconds the sound of blows cracked like whip strokes, for both men were fine boxers. Then the other man went down with a badly sprained ankle. With an exclamation of regret Gill picked him up in his arms and carried him off the field.

The injured man gave up his attempt to gain the place, and Gill was put on the team. It is said that from that time on Gill never struck a blow on the field. His enormous strength was sufficient to deter his opponents on other teams from taking any liberties with him. As he appears in ministerial garb now he looks a scholar rather than an athlete, and his appearance gives no evidence of his great physical power.—New York Sun.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Both Loved the Same Woman, Who Played With Them.

In the country town of Pikeville, Tenn., out on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, lives a rural queen of the name of Geneva Marks. Many suitors had Geneva, but most ardent of all were Lon Mitchell and Will Knight, rural youths of prominence. With equal strength they have loved her for many months, but with the problematical willfulness of her sex Geneva has alternately encouraged one then the other. A few days since she made her choice. The choice was Mitchell.

When Knight heard of her decision, he got drunk. He was worse than drunk. He was crazed with liquor. Appearing at the door of a church where Mitchell and his sweetheart had gone for an evening of devotion, he startled the congregation and broke up the meeting by calling, "Mitchell, I want to see you." Everybody knew there was trouble, and so did Mitchell, but he was game and answered the call.

At the threshold of the sanctuary the rivals met. There were blows, a knife flashed and Mitchell fell. Kneeling in the lifeblood that flowed from his side and trickled down the steps of the church, Geneva Marks, the willful woman, caught the dying breath of her sweetheart in an unconscious kiss.

When Knight was carried to jail, there was talk of a rope and a lynching, but the crowd dispersed under the advice of cooler heads. Next morning the murderer was comparatively sober and proportionately remorseful.

Geneva is at the door of death with grief.—Atlanta Constitution.

Frightened to Death by Her Ride.

It was the fate of pretty 16-year-old Lizzie Goddard of Burnside, Ky., to be frightened to death by the first ride she had ever taken on the cars. Five minutes after she had arrived at Chattanooga on her first railway trip she was dead. Miss Goddard had been in constant fear of railroads all her life and boarded the train only after much persuasion. The train made a lunge a few miles from the city, and she jumped from her seat and screamed in a frantic manner. She at once became unconscious and died as she was being removed from the train. Physicians agree that she died of fright.—Philadelphia Record.

A Banner Town.

Prohibition has just won a notable victory in Salem, Va., the seat of Roanoke college. The vote against licensing saloons in the town is 622 against 262 for, a majority against license of 360 in a total vote of 884. It is thought that this makes Salem the banner prohibition town of the United States. But at any rate it shows that the citizens are satisfied with the working of prohibition in the town during the last two years.—New York Tribune.

Great Discussion Settled.

A violent discussion is going on as to whether the fiancee of the Duke of Marlborough spells her name Consuelo or Consuela.

The former is correct. She was named for her godmother, Consuelo Yznaga, duchess of Manchester, who has always been a warm personal friend of Alva Vanderbilt.—Cholly Knickerkocker in New York Recorder.

Upholding a Precept.

The military force Brazil has sent to its island of Trinidad is another notice served on England that the Monroe doctrine is in a perfectly vigorous condition and bristling with bayonets for European meddlers. Trinidad is a lonely, barren rock, but Brazil has the manhood to fight for it just the same as if it were a gem of the seas.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Making Fun of His Nibs.

Blenheim castle is to be so completely remodeled that it will not be far out of the way to describe it as the house that Vanderbilt.—Chicago Tribune.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Fallen.

Fell she from her high estate,
Fell as if the hand of fate

Had in malice struck her down,
Thrown aside her dainty crown,

Left her in the street alone,
Heart to heart with paving stone.

She so young and sweet and fair,
Creature of a purer air.

Light of home, the radiant gleam
Of a father's dearest dream.

Sunshine was but shadow while
Friends could linger in her smile.

Fell she from her proud estate,
Fell as by the hand of fate,

Heart to heart with paving stone,
Cast into the street alone
By a confounded old safety bicycle.
—W. J. Lampton in New York Sun.

A Familiar Sound.

"And you say that the young fellow showed no sign of fear, while dismay sat upon the faces of even the bravest and most experienced men in the company?"

"Yes; it was a case of where ignorance is bliss. He heard the awful warwhoop of the redskins, but instead of installing him with terror he seemed quite pleased with it. We found out afterward that he thought it was a new coaching parade yell."—Boston Transcript.

On His Guard.

"Haven't had your breakfast yet, Uncle David? Come in here; this is a good restaurant."

Uncle David—Harry, restaurant may sound purtier than gamblin hell, but that's what that place is. I was in there half an hour ago, but when I heard a man call for Saratoga chips I lit out in a hurry. Fust thing I'd knowed they'd had me playin poker.—Boston Transcript.

Future Possibilities.

"John," she called out before leaving the house,

"I'm going to be gone through the day
I've business engagements, speeches to make.
Now listen to what I've to say.

"There's plenty to do, with dishes to wash
And baking of bread and pies,
The steak to be broiled, the turkey to roast.
Rock baby to sleep if it cries.

"Besides 'tis the day for sweeping [illegible]
Be sure that you dust with great care
Polish the silver, and when you get through
Upholster the sofa and chairs.

"Mend when you've leisure my lavender waist
Then, hubby, if everything's right
And you'll have worked well, I'll take you, my dear,
To hear the new opera tonight."
—Aileen McDonald in Detroit News-Tribune.

Objected To.

"I understand you are playing the races," said the employer. "We cannot permit that, you know."

"But I am on the inside," explained the clerk. "I always win—nearly."

"That's just what we are kicking on. First thing we know, you will have enough money ahead to feel that you want a raise of salary."—Indianapolis Journal.

No Outstanding Obligations.

"Did Senator Sorghum get his office honestly?"

"Honestly!" exclaimed the political worker. "I should say so. He paid for everything he got; doesn't owe for a single vote."—Washington Star.

The Medicated Kiss.

Jenny kissed me when we met—
Not as once we osculated,
Leaving doubt and vague regret,
Jenny's lips were medicated!

So the romance fades away.
Love has lost its dearest blisses.
Ruined is the rose of May
With these chilly drug store kisses.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Compensation.

"Befo' de war" a negro boy who was sharply reproved for having stolen and eaten a turkey replied:

"Well, massa, you see you got less turkey, but you got dat much more niggah!"—Youth's Companion.

Proof of It.

Nell—Bell seems to be infatuated with Jack Rappide.

Bell—Yes, I saw them in a dark corner of the porch last night, and she seemed to be quite wrapped up in him.—Philadelphia Record.

Unterrified.

With these "bacilli in a kiss"
To fright us they endeavor.
If kissing's foolish, let us all
Be stiller than ever.
—Washington Star.

At the Play.

She—They call this a play with a moral. I wonder what it is?

He (thinking of the price for seats)—"The fool and his money are soon parted," I guess.—Indianapolis Journal.

Just Like Him.

Percy (in Washington park)—I've noticed a great many more bloomer girls without leggings than with leggings.

Harold—I should think you would.—Chicago Tribune.

The Neglected Summer Maid.

She's left the sad and cruel sea.
She did not quite fulfill her plan
"I must go back to town," cried she,
"And gaze upon the face of man."
—Boston Courier.

No Excuse For Cain.

"I never could understand," sighed Adam, "why that oldest boy of mine turned out so badly. He hadn't any grandparents to spoil him."—Chicago Tribune.

The Square and the Round.

"Whither away, O rounder?"
He sadly shook his head.
"I go to my home, I go to my home,
To square myself," he said.
—Detroit Tribune.

The Bloomer.

"Well, well. Did she show the people of your old town a thing or two with her bicycle costume?"

"Two."—Detroit Tribune.

It Will.

No matter what his station be,
Man has his share of sorrow,
For the flannel shirt he wears today
Will fit his boy tomorrow.
—Exchange.

Wot. Kind of a Break.

"There was a very bad break in the play last night."

"What?"

"Eggs."—Chicago Record.

Not a Bit So.

When the sly breeze has won a hat,
Bystanders often notice that
Its owner vents while chasing it
Remarks that are not chaste a bit.
—New York Recorder.

A COSTLY PONY.

A $1,000 Fight Over an Animal Worth About $10.

A case has just been called for trial in the southern division of the appellate court at Topeka which bids fair to surpass the famous Iowa calf case.

Some time ago, so long ago as to have become ancient history in that section of the state, Victor Catlin, a cowboy in Barber county, had an extra pony out on the range. It was a very ordinary Texas pony, worth then about $10, and which any farmer in that county would now refuse to take as a gift. It was on the lariat while Catlin was looking after his herd, but broke the rope and wandered into a cornfield. The farmer who owned the crop, John Rankin, seized the pony and charged Catlin $10 for the damage it had done.

Catlin declared the damages excessive and replevined the pony. At the close of a series of suits before justices of the peace the case was tried before a jury in the district court, was appealed to the court of appeals and will soon be disposed of there.

The costs already amount to over $1,000, and as both men are stubborn fighters the case will not end on the verdict in the court of appeals. It is certain to reach the supreme court, and at the end of the long, bitter and very costly litigation both parties are almost certain to be poor to bankruptcy, no matter who wins in the court of last resort.—New York Sun.

How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Ancient Ropes.

While conducting a series of tests with a 100 ton testing machine at the Yorkshire college in England, which included the testing of a steel wire rope, Professor Goodman stated that such ropes were not a modern invention, and that he had recently seen a bronze wire rope one-half inch in diameter and from 20 to 30 feet long, which had been found buried in the ruins of Pompeii, and which must have been at least 1,900 years old.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by L. H Flocken, the Druggist.

Women who have a fancy for heavier perfumes than delicate toilet waters and clean smelling colognes, and who affect some special essence, are not always aware, perhaps, that few of the flowers after which their favorite odors are named play any part in contributing to the rich fragrance.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H C. Hoberman & Company, druggists Marion O

His Only Chance.

Goslin—I think I'll take a wife, don cherknow, Miss Flypp.

Miss Flypp—If you want to get married, that will be your proper plan. I don't suppose that any woman would ever take you.—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. PIERCE'S
PLEASANT
PELLETS
CURE
SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA,
POOR APPETITE,
and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.
ONCE USED
ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

YOUNG SPIRITS,

a vigorous body and robust strength follow good health. But all fail when the vital powers are weakened. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result from bad habits, contracted by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

"I Can Now Eat Anything."

These words occur in thousands of letters written by persons grateful for the relief afforded by LYON'S SEVEN WONDERS, which absolutely cures

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, All Stomach Diseases,

No matter of how long standing, and speedily restores the sufferer to perfect health.

Heart, Kidney and Liver Troubles,

Which are often a sequence of impaired digestion, find a safe and speedy cure in

LYON'S Seven Wonders.

You can get it of your druggist. Price, $1.00 a box (60 doses), or address

The Lyon Medicine Co.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

We guarantee this remedy to cure or money refunded.

For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

Disguising Themselves.

A drunkard, who knew his weakness, took the precaution the other day (writes James Payn) of attaching a label to himself with a name and address on it. "I am out for the day," said the label. "When I am boozed, tie this to my buttonhole and send me home." What was very ingenious—the magistrate before whom he was summoned thought it too ingenious—he did not write his own name and address on the label, but that of his employer. This reminds one of the presence of mind, but absence of principle, exhibited by Sheridan, who, being picked up drunk in the gutter and asked his name by the constable, replied, with a stutter, "I am the great and good Mr. Wilberforce."—Argonaut.

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by L. H. Flocken, the Druggist.

"Not Getting on Very Well."

—Life.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders were successfully used in treating children's complaints by Mother Gray, for years a nurse in the Children's Home at New York. They will certainly remove all kinds of worms, and when a child is feverish, with bad stomach and irregular bowels, they always cure. Pleasant and harmless as milk. Mothers should give Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders to their children occasionally through the year. They prevent worms forming.

MEERSCHAUM.

How It Is Mined and Dried and Prepared For Market.

Meerschaum is extracted in the same way as coal. Pits from 25 feet to 125 feet deep are dug, and as soon as the vein is struck horizontal galleries, sometimes of considerable length, are made, but more than two galleries are seldom to be found in one pit. The stone as extracted is called "ham tash" (rough block) and is soft enough to be easily cut with a knife. It is white, with a yellowish tint, and is covered with a red clayey soil of about one inch thick. In this state the blocks are purchased by dealers on the spot, not by weight nor by measurement, but according to approximate quantity, either per load of three sacks or per cartload, the price varying from £5 to £30 per load, according to quality. These rough blocks are dried and subjected to certain preparation before being conveyed to Eski-Shehir. Some of them are as small as a walnut, while others attain the size of a cubic foot. Those which combine regularity of surface and size are the best. The manipulation required before they are ready for exportation is long and costly. The clayey soil attached is removed and the meerschaum dried. In summer exposure for five or six days to the sun's rays suffices, but in winter a room heated to the required temperature is required, and the drying process takes eight or ten days. When well dried, the blocks are well cleaned and polished. Then they are sorted into about 12 classes, each class being packed with great care in separate cases and each block being wrapped in cotton wool.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

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KLEINMAIER BROS., THE LEADING CLOTHIERS.

The Fit Does It.

It's the fit of KLEINMAIERS' suits and overcoats that contributes most to their popularity. When a man gets good cloth and honest tailoring in his clothes, he is pleased, of course, though he's entitled to that much anyhow. But when in addition he gets a fit that he didn't believe could be had in ready made clothes—then he's going to talk about it. If you ever wore a suit that didn't fit and suffered accordingly, you are probably in a frame of mind to appreciate Kleinmaiers' Perfect Fitting Clothing.

LOOK AT OUR $10 SUITS AND OVERCOATS. SAME KIND AT THE TAILORS $25.

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

THE LEADING CLOTHIERS.

KEEP WARM.
A BIG BARGAIN IN UNDERWEAR.
LOOK IN SOUTH WINDOW.

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

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Advertising rates on application. The STAR guarantees its advertisers more than double the circulation of any daily paper in Marion or the Thirteenth Congressional District, and the largest weekly circulation in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES.

THURSDAY - - - OCTOBER 17

Governor Clarke seems determined to keep that Hot Springs advertisement standing at top of column, next to pure reading.

Galion is not dead, neither does she sleep.—Galion Inquirer.

Now we would like to hear from a disinterested witness.

The information is sent out from Washington that there is to be another bond sale. It will not be made, however, until after the Ohio election, if at all.

We fear that the story that Washington society is sorely troubled to think that Senator Brice may not be returned to the senate was concocted to pray upon the sympathies of our set.

The Wichita Eagle says: "It is not concealed that a great many Kansans want to see Ingalls in the senate again, just for the sake of making the British lion think he has caught his tail in an electric fan."

The Columbus Dispatch thinks that the awful effects of a patent medicine were perhaps never fully realized until people read in an advertisement: Since taking three bottles of your sarsaparilla I am now a new woman.

Hon. William Baker, Populist candidate for attorney general, died at his home in Newark Tuesday night. Baker had been a leader among Greenbackers and Populists for many years. He was several times nominated for attorney general.

The carriage makers, in session at Cleveland, urged that some restrictions be made to limit the extension of trolley systems in the interests of good roads. In this part of the state, however, there does not appear any immediate cause for alarm concerning the building of electric suburban railways. They only appear to be furnishing a fruitful subject for talking.

The Fostoria Times, a staunch democratic paper at all times, pays this tribute to ex-Governor J. B. Foraker: "The Times has the most pronounced admiration for Hon. Joseph B. Foraker. He is the embodiment of all that is oratorical, impressive and versatile upon the rostrum and a most charming man to listen to even while his hearers may be squirming at the hot shot he pours into the ranks of the enemy. Aside from political considerations, this paper regards Mr. Foraker as the acme of American perfection. He is a citizen of which Ohio is proud and whom it gives Fostoria pleasure to honor."

However black and atrocious the crime committed by the Fayette county, Tenn., rapist it did not justify the mob in the fiendish work in which it indulged. The telegraph does not often furnish more sickening details than are recounted in describing the fate of the brute. It is not easy to imagine a body of human beings so frenzied as to lose entire control of themselves. There can be no sympathy for the rapist, and it does not seem that the law furnishes punishment severe enough to fit his crime, but even this is not ample justification for civilized men equaling barbarians in their brutality.

Rock Swail Ditch.

An adjourned hearing on the Rock Swail ditch was had before the county commissioners at the court house, this morning.

The matter came up on the petition of Mrs Maria T. Uhler to deepen and widen the ditch, and many witnesses were examined by the commissioners.

The commissioners rendered their decision at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon and decided to clean out, widen and straighten the ditch but the place of beginning the work will be decided later.

Notice was given that the hearing on the apportionment would be heard Dec. 24, at 10 o'clock.

St. Paul's Church.

The Rev. Wm. Imes, of Allegan, Mich., formerly rector of this parish is visiting here for a few days and will assist the rector at divine services tomorrow. Friday evening there will be services, being St. Luke's Day services at 7 p. m. Rev. Imes will preach or deliver address.

J. W. ARMSTRONG, Rector.

A THREE LINKED EVENT.

Kosciusko Lodge of Odd Fellows Have a Hen on for November 11.

On Monday evening, November 11, there will be a rare event in the circles of Odd Fellowship. Kosciusko lodge is a very strong body and has a rare degree team, at the head of which is Col. Fred Issleib. Mr. Issleib is a great lodge man and when he takes hold of a degree team it generally be-

COL. FRED ISSLEIB.

comes a corker. The result is that the team of Kosciusko lodge does some rarely fine work, the fame of which is not confined to Marion.

To start off the winter season with unusual interest in degree work, Col Issleib issued a challenge to all the degree staffs of the county to meet as guests of Kosciusko lodge and each perform the work in the initiatory degree, Kosciusko furnishing candidates for the occasion. The degree staffs from the lodges in Prospect, Waldo, Caledonia, Green Camp, LaRue, Agosta and Essex have accepted and will be here on the evening of November 11. The visitors will take supper about 5 o'clock, as guests of Kosciusko, and degree work will begin at 6 and continue until each team has taken a candidate through the work. During the work refreshments will be served.

So much degree work, under an incentive to do it up brown, will attract a remarkable attendance of Odd Fellows. It is intended to have three lodges from outside the county to pass a verdict to the staff doing the best work.

Col Issleib is so enthusiastic over the work that as soon as he proves county supremacy for his staff he will challenge the reputed best teams of the state.

Lake Erie.

Excursion rates via Big Four. Tickets on sale Oct. 15, 16, 17, 18, good returning Oct. 19.

2733 A. C. FOGLES, Agent.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

SPINAL Nervine cures by the Dr. Miles' Nervine Plasters

THE BUSHNELL CUP

WON AT SPRINGFIELD WEDNESDAY BY CLAUDE DOTY

He Won the Three Chief Prizes of the Meet, Besides Taking a Second Prize—A Fall in the Mile Open Lost Him That Event.

Well, well, Claude, why didn't you take 'em all? This thing of taking all the best prizes and leaving the inferior to other riders is all wrong. It only seems to remind them of what they have missed.

Citizens of Marion hoped, when Doty went down to Springfield Tuesday noon, that he would bring home something but the most sanguine admirer did not expect him to come back with the grand prize of the meet, the Bushnell Trophy cup.

He is back with it, though, just the same, having arrived over the N. Y. P. and O. Wednesday night at 10 o'clock.

CLAUDE DOTY.

Winner of eight firsts and one second prize in nine races entered this fall.

accompanied by his trainer, Willis Hemmerly, and a number of friends, and besides that prize brought two others, a magnificent diamond stud, as fine as any ever offered at a class A meet, a $50 solid oak secretary, and a $30 silver chocolate set.

Claude was entered in four events and took two of them, won one second and took a fall in the other.

The first event in which he entered was the Diamond race, a one mile open event, which he won in 2:26 flat, against cyclers like Cummings, of Springfield, and Forrer, of Dayton, in the face of a regular gale. This time was the fastest made at the meet and by it he won the Bushnell cup, a handsome silver trophy, two feet in height, which was the grand prize offered at the meet and eagerly sought after by all the riders. He won the race handily without any apparent great effort and received the diamond stud.

In the next event in which he was entered, the half mile open, he had a walk away, winning easily in 1:12 and securing as a prize a handsome $50 oak secretary.

A fall in the first half prevented a victory in the next event, a mile open, and he lost the quarter mile open by getting too gay and allowing Woods, of Springfield, to get too much of a start on him. As they entered the stretch Woods was fully 200 yards to the good and Doty closed the gap crossing the tape but eight or ten inches behind the leader, winning the second prize, an artistic chocolate set valued at $30.

Throughout the meet Doty was the star rider and in the grand stand he was the favorite, commanding two to one odds in every race in which he entered.

Claude naturally feels quite proud that he was able to carry off the three chief prizes, and is particularly happy that he has surpassed the expectations of his Marion friends.

Look at our north window.

J. W. THEW.

Smeltzer-Simpson Marriage.

Jesse Elmer Smeltzer and Miss Ray Simpson were married at the residence of S. S. Wagner, Wednesday evening. These young people are very much esteemed in the community in which they are known, and will have the best wishes of their many acquaintances.

After a few days' visit at Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. Smeltzer will return and make their future home near Marion.

Death in Scott Township.

Mrs. W. J. Weir, a woman of about twenty-eight years, died at her home in Scott township, near Latimberville, last night. The death was very sudden, the lady having been sick but three days. She leaves a husband and two children.

The funeral will occur Friday, burial taking place at Caledonia.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The [illegible] Trotting Horse [illegible]

And he is at long last [illegible]
And the spotted grandee and wildly
[illegible] bold [illegible]
I see it in his nose and splendor
Quivering above the glade
Or yard-wide, panting and [illegible]
Racked to the topmost shade
Till I am and my soul's content
As the shadows of [illegible]
To the end in the three thick frames,
And the shadow of sleep was gone.
Then I roused him roared in answer
And he trembled his hundred feet,
My curving crest, and straightened me
And we had our mate to greet.
We loped in the amber moonlight
Upon the warm, flat sand
And struck at each other our massive arms,
How powerful he was and grand!
His yellow eyes flashed fiercely
As he crouched and gazed at me,
And his quivering tail like a serpent,
Twitched, curving menacingly.
Then like a storm he seized me
With a wild triumphant cry,
And we met as two gods in heaven
When the thunders leap from the sky.
We grappled and struggled together,
For his love like his rage was rude,
And his teeth in the swelling folds of my neck
At times in our play drew blood.

Often another suitor—
For I was fair and fair—
Fought for me in the moonlight
While I lay crouching there
Till his blood was drained by the desert,
And rallied with triumph and power
He locked me and lay beside me
To breathe him a vast half hour.
Then down to the fountain we loitered
Where the antelopes came to drink;
Like a bolt we sprang upon them
Ere they had time to shrink.
We drank their blood and crushed them
And tore them limb from limb,
And the banners of Bon crossed
Ere he departed with Lhu.

That was a life to live for!
Not this weak human love
With its frivolous bloodless passions,
Its poor and petty strife.

Come to my arms, my lord!
The shadows of twilight grow,
And the tiger's cave is the recess
In my veins begins to flow
Come not cringing to me!
Take me with triumph and power,
As a warrior storms a fortress!
I will not shrink or cower.
Come as you came in the desert
Ere we were women and men,
When the tiger passions were in us,
And love as you loved me then!

MINIATURE "WHITE CITY."

A Costly Model of the World's Fair Buildings at Atlanta.

Engineers G. W. G. Ferris, Andrew Onderdonk and Architect Charles Schneider of Chicago have just completed a $60,000 model of the World's fair "White City," which was begun two years ago.

The model has been shipped in sections to Atlanta, where it is placed in a pavilion within the exposition grounds between the Machinery hall and the Mining and Manufacturing building. The fair over, the model will be taken back to Chicago and then taken to the principal cities of the world as a sample of Chicago enterprise and ingenuity. It will be placed on exhibition at the Paris exposition in 1900.

Everything is mathematically proportional, on the scale of one-twelfth inch to the foot, and every detail is reproduced—22,000 pieces entering into the reproduced Machinery hall alone. There are trees and sidewalks, the intramural railway, with running cars, searchlights, Krupp guns and the Illinois battleship, capable of brilliant illumination.

There are 1,000 arc lights and 3,200 minute lamps in the Court of Honor, and 800 in the Administration building. In the entire model are over 2,000,000 openings through which electric lights gleam in the transformation evening scene. The lamps are the smallest ever used for commercial purposes.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

John Brown's Handcuffs.

Daniel Lizer, living near Lincolnville, Ind., has a relic of great interest and value, and which he had forgotten that he owned. A day or so ago, while rummaging around in his garret, he found an old trunk that had remained unopened for years, and which contained the first pair of handcuffs ever worn by John Brown of Osawatomie, whose uprising at Harper's Ferry made him famous.

The cuffs are very heavy and are held in position on the wrists by screws. Mr. Lizer's brother, Asa Maysteller, had charge of the armory where Brown was imprisoned and presented Lizer with the handcuffs 32 years ago. Mr. Lizer lived at Harper's Ferry at the time of the uprising.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

He Changed Clothes With the "Devil."

The Sioux Falls Forum says: "They say if you put on your clothes inside out, luck will follow. Our devil tried it, and the next day a man paid his subscription."

A better way to make "change" is to trade clothes with the devil. We did that and then sent the devil out soliciting. He got 60 days under the vag ordinance while we've been invited out in society.—Vermillion Plaindealer.

THE BEEF TRUST.

Attorney General Harmon is evidently not convinced that Senator Sherman's antitrust law will offer the government the firm foundation upon which it may be able to build a case against the beef kings.—Providence Journal.

Just how much farther this organization will be allowed to go is uncertain. It certainly has everything its own way just now, and is ruling the appetites of this great country with the mastery of wealth.—Boston Traveller.

The public will now have an opportunity to know how badly Attorney General Harmon wants to prosecute trusts. In addition to the evidence furnished by Secretary Morton it has been ascertained that the Beef trust controls the Atlanta markets to the exclusion of other dealers, and that it employs an attorney who arbitrates disputes, assesses fines and blacklists customers whenever they do not obey the rules of the trust. It is doubtful, however, if a sincere effort will be made to enforce the antitrust law in the case of the Beef trust.—Washington Times.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Obediah [illegible] years wood fiber shoes of almost the lightest possible make.

The [illegible] of opinion among trotting men seems to be against the forfeit system.

One of the [illegible] rules any trotting association can have is to strictly keep faith with the public.

There never was a better time in the world to go into the horse breeding business than at this time.

An agent of the German government recently called on Mike Bowerman the great [illegible] Marion Golden, 2:08.

The New York World pointedly declares that "the cowboy could beat a horse" is [illegible] for [illegible] and sports. Time.

A Corning, N. Y., man recently cut the ears off a balky horse. He got 60 days and a fine. It should have been 60 years and hard labor.

The best way to accomplish the repeal of a noxious law is to enforce it, said one of our great men. The laws that interfere with racing at present surely, therefore, will be repealed.

At Goshen, Ills., recently Judge Hoffman, the 2:15 pacer, won the first heat in 2:06¼, reducing his record five seconds. This time C. W. Williams announced as the fastest time ever paced by a 3-year-old in a race.

In 1894 the honors between trotters and pacers were about even, with Alix and Robert J. In 1895 the pacers have absorbed the interest—in fact, have lent imperishable luster to the fame of the light harness horse.

At Muncie, Ind., not long ago, the "gentleman's" road race, owners to drive, was called off. C. W. Wright, colored, entered Mattie Carew the other men refused to go, saying it could not be a "gentleman's" race with a colored man in.—Horseman.

THE FOOD OF GENIUS.

Quentin Matsys was extremely fond of any kind of nuts.

Massinger enjoyed veal chops, breaded, with plenty of butter, and a glass of ale.

Donne, the poet, said there was nothing more delicious than a haunch of venison.

Meyerbeer said that no man could work well who did not live well. He was a hearty eater.

Rare Ben Jonson asked no better treat than a pork pie, with an abundance of Canary wine.

Coleridge was fond of venison. He once said that Jupiter could have no better dish than a haunch of well roasted venison.

The Duke of Marlborough ate beef. He said on one occasion, "No soldier can fight unless he is properly fed on beef and beer."

Oliver Goldsmith enjoyed veal pie. He said that with veal pie and whisky in every man's house a rebellion was impossible.

Banyan was singularly abstemious. A piece of coarse wheaten bread with a bowl of milk was his usual breakfast and supper.

Tintoretto liked baked cheese, plentifully sprinkled with salt and pepper, nor did he ever seem to suffer from this preparation.

Milton was plain in his eating as in everything else. His breakfast was a bit of bread and cheese, or a chop and a glass of milk.

Vandyke while in England became fond of roast beef. He said it gave him more strength than any food he ever ate on the continent.

Auber's table was provided with every dainty that the Paris markets afforded. He was a great eater, but so thin that he once said, "All I eat seems to go to appetite."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

This country imports from Greece annually many thousand pounds of so-called dried currants, which are really small raisins.

Everyone

Can buy railroad tickets at cut rate of W. J. Wiant the Ticket Broker, in Wiant's Bookstore.

Phone 138.

Call box in store for hack and baggage line.

STEAM LAUNDRY.

Gentlemen's Fine Laundry Work a Specialty. Office and Works

230 EAST CENTER ST.

Phone 67. J. C. ANTHONY, Prop.

Coal?

. . . . . Yep!

Quality?

. . . Firstclass!

Prices?

. . . All right!

HALEY BROS?

. . . . You bet!

Phone 63.
South State Street.

Dr. Jerry M. Garber,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office and residence Cummin Memorial Bldg, Cor. Center & State Sts. Marion, O. Tel. 162.

OFFICE HOURS:—a. m. 9:00 to 11:30; p. m. 1:00 to 4:00; p. m. 7:00 to 8:30. Sundays—a. m. 9:00 to 10:30; p. m. 2:00 to 4:00. Standard time.

MARION CARPET CLEANING WORKS

119 EAST CHURCH STREET.

Carpet taken up, cleaned and relaid. New carpet sewed, old ones refitted or changed. Feathers renovated. Upholstered furniture repaired. Work called for and delivered free.

E. C. HOLLYDAY, Prop'r.

It is A Pleasing Sight

To see a well prepared breakfast, dinner or supper on nice attractive dishes.

The price of chinaware and queensware is at present lower than ever before, and the shapes and decorations beautiful. We have just opened some elegant Haviland China Dinner and Soup Sets, also new shapes and decorations of the Maddock's Royal Semi-Porcelain, Doulton and Hedgewood Ware.

If you want to see New things in Fancy Chinaware we Can show them to you.

Markert & Schoenlaub, PROPRS PEOPLE'S STORE.

IF YOU WANT

COAL—Either hard or soft,
SALT—Fine or coarse,
CEMENT—Either Portland or Louisville.
PLASTER—The Knickerbocker.
Connellsville Crushed Coke

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Royal Worcester WEDDING PRESENTS

CHOICE—DAINTY. ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FINE THINGS AT THE FINE STORE, THAT'S

TURNEY'S.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES

that taste like buckwheat is the kind of cakes you get from Larrowe's Country Buckwheat ✓! It's all buckwheat—that's why. As pure as buckwheat can possibly be. Grown in the country, ground in the country, sent sealed from the country to you.

In 2, 5 and 10 lb. packages. Ask your dealer for it or write to

LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COHOCTON, N. Y.

Real Estate Transfers.

[illegible] Ault and wife to Lucinda [illegible] undivided one-fourth interest [illegible] 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10 in Hardy addition to Caledonia, $170.

[illegible] Travis, administrator, to Catherine Brinker, 11 acres in Green Camp [illegible], $186.66

[illegible] H. Johnson and wife to John [illegible] tract of land 160 by 50 feet, in [illegible] $500.

[illegible] W. McCabe and wife to Philip [illegible], lot 17 in Three Locust, $20.

Probate Court.

Marriage license issued to Harry N. [illegible] and Ida M. Barnhart, Wednesday.

Marriage license issued to Henry Brecker and Mary Thornton.

Marriage license issued to Charles Fuders and Virginia Wilson.

DWELLING HOUSE TO RENT—Parlor, [illegible] room dining and sitting room, kitchen [illegible] bathroom, cellar, brick, filtered [illegible] water and four bedrooms [illegible]. J. S. REED.

FOR RENT—An eleven room house, the [illegible] location in the city, suitable for [illegible] two families. All modern conveniences including city water. Possession [illegible]. Inquire of Mrs. S. H. Rupp, [illegible] Bening parlors, 113 north State [illegible] 27tf

FOR RENT—Seven rooms up stairs, over [illegible] stove store. Only responsible [illegible] need apply. Inquire at store or of S. [illegible] 26tf

FOR RENT—Suite of fine upstairs rooms [illegible], water, and water closet. In center [illegible] 24tf G. S. McGUIRE, Agt.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A house on Kensington avenue, a house on State street and a house on Windsor street—at a bargain. Call on G. H. Wright. 23tf

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT—In the Columbia Memorial block, suitable for two [illegible] gentlemen. Inquire of Mrs. I. [illegible] Wiegand, over Fox's stove store. 280tf

LOST—A bunch of keys, containing ten keys, three of them door keys. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at STAR office

FOR RENT—Store room, now occupied by [illegible] Carlisle, No 115 south Main street. One of the best locations in the city. P. O. SHARPLESS.

WANTED—Hundred pounds of old rags, [illegible] muslin preferred. Will pay good [illegible]. Bring them to STAR office.

WANTED—Local agents to sell stock and [illegible] loans, repayable in monthly, [illegible] or semi-annual installments. [illegible] the Southern Ohio Loan and Trust [illegible], Ohio.

WANTED—20 men—by Greenville Construction Co. Apply on work. 280tf

DR. A. RHU, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office 128 S. Prospect St. Telephone, 30. Marion, Ohio.

Diseases of the Eye and Ear. Spectacles Carefully Fitted.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

CRAZY

To Move Again.

I Want to sell my property at the corner of Bellefontaine Avenue and Windsor street, and I want to sell it right away. 215 ft. front on Bellefontaine Avenue and 114 ft. on Windsor; new, six-room house, summer kitchen, new cistern. Valuable vacant corner lot. Good, healthy neighborhood. Two blocks from new brewery.

If You Want An Ideal Home at a Bargain,

Call on or address me at once.

K. MOUNT.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Y. M. C. A. reception to Steam Shovel employes will be given Saturday evening, October 26.

Attorneys J. F. McNeal and B. G. Young were at Columbus Wednesday arguing the case of Anna E. Young against Clish in the supreme court.

The race track at Prospect is completed, but it is not expected to hold a fair there this year, although there is talk of having a few preliminary races.

J. H. Dwyer is placing a stock of dry goods in the Peters room on east Center street, and will open in a few days. W. A. Guthery will have charge of the new store.

The physicians have received a challenge to play the Y. M. C. A. foot ball team on the last day of October. They have not accepted as yet but it is likely a game will be played.

A large number from this place are in attendance at the LaRue street fair. The village has a big show this year, and the Marion patrons are very liberal, as the Big Four carried a couple of hundred to that place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Schweinfurth, of east Fairground street, are the happy parents of a ten-pound daughter. The little stranger arrived Wednesday afternoon and since that time Adam's face has worn a perpetual smile.

John Hogan, G. W. Sells and M. B. Dickerson were at Kenton Wednesday and each of them purchased a Shetland pony. The ponies are all beauties and were purchased for the enjoyment of the little Hogans, Dickersons and Sellses.

There was a rather novel ditch sale in Township Clerk Osburn's office Wednesday afternoon. The proportion of the Brewery ditch alloted to James Culbertson had been advertised and was sold to Mason Brothers Wednesday for nine dollars. The ditch is just thirty-three feet in length.

George McCurdy had a narrow and almost miraculous escape from death Wednesday afternoon. He was on the Erie track at the time that train 16 pulled in, and before he was aware of it, he was between the train and platform, but the engineer succeeded in stopping the train before the man was injured. It frightened all those about the depot, who expected to see the man ground to atoms.

The democracy of Waldo held a meeting Wednesday night, and several from this city were in attendance. The meeting was addressed by Hon. H. Martin Wilson, of St. Louis, a former Missouri congressman, and Hon. B. G. Young, of this city. The meeting was well attended. Among those from this place who were in attendance were William Falk, candidate for sheriff, and Frank J. Kelleher, member of the county central committee.

Patrick McNarny was locked up in the city prison over Wednesday night and this morning cleaned the prison, the mayor's office and swept down the steps. For once the old Irishman was frightened. The mayor would not talk to him, and as he had threatened Pat a trip to the workhouse once before, it frightened him. McNarny thought sure that he was going to Cleveland, and this morning after he was taken out he was given the work specified to do and then released.

Elsworth Bishop, of Indianapolis, is in the city making his friends a visit, and will remain here until Saturday. Mr. Bishop has gotten into politics to a certain degree since his residence in the Hoosier capital. Until the last election he was in the sanitary and health department of the city, holding an appointive office, with a very lucrative salary attached. At the change of the administration he sent in his resignation and now has accepted a position as city agent for Reeves & Company, manufacturers of threshing implements. Elsworth is an old Marion boy and his friends here are pleased to know of his success in the Hoosier state.

TWENTY-FIVE FEET.

THAT'S THE DISTANCE DAIZE POWELL FELL TODAY.

He Steps Onto the Top of a Ladder at St. Mary's New Church and Ladder and Powell Go Down Together—Not Hurt Much.

This must have been Daize Powell's lucky day, for certainly if a man falls twenty-five feet without injuring himself there must be something in his favor that is not of the earth.

Powell is employed on the St. Mary's church and about ten o'clock this forenoon swung himself down onto a ladder, and just as his feet touched the top round of the ladder it toppled and fell a distance of twenty-five feet to the ground. Powell stayed with the ladder. In fact he could not leave it till both met the ground together. His lip was cut and he was bruised about the side and body, but no bones were broken.

After he fell he was able to get up and walk alone to his boarding house, despite his terrible fall. Dr. McMurray was called and attended to his bruises. Powell was able to be about the city today, and did not seem much the worse for his hard and long fall to the ground. He said that he felt rather stiff, but otherwise was all right, and as good as if he hadn't made a descent of twenty-five feet.

WILL ENLARGE.

The Sawyer Sanitarium Is To Have a Large Addition.

The Dr. C. E. Sawyer Sanitarium, though yet in its first year of operation, will be enlarged at an early day. Since the opening, almost, the quarters of the sanitarium have been crowded too full, and many patients desiring treatment here have been unable to secure admission. Thus encouraged, Dr. Sawyer has determined to increase the capacity of the institution. He has given out no figures but it is known that Yost & Packhard, the Columbus architects, have been ordered to submit plans and elevations, and the inference is that the addition will be quite as large as the present building, and the elevations will be such as to make it all in one very attractive and imposing structure.

It Captivated the Country.

The first number of what is undoubtedly the handsomest, most attractive, and fascinating thing in the story-telling line has just made its appearance in Boston. This is "The Black Cat," a monthly magazine of complete original short stories, all strong, all absorbing, all graphically and vividly told. "In Gold Time," a dramatic tale of love and adventure in California pioneer days; "The Upturned Trump," the absorbing experience of an American traveler in Syria, told on board a tramp ferry-boat, and "The Red Hot Dollar," the swiftly moving narrative of the strange events caused by a strange coin, are good specimens of the seven uniquely interesting stories contained in the October number.

In make-up this new departure is quite fascinating as in matter, its compact shape, exquisite colored cover, and fascinating initial cuts and tail-pieces making it a joy forever. As all this attractiveness is sold for only five cents by newsdealers everywhere, it is easy to understand why "The Black Cat" has captivated the country, and why a single news stand has sold over six thousand copies of the first issue.

Big Four Special Rates.

On account of dedication of Masonic Home at Springfield, Oct. 23, Big Four will have on sale special low rate tickets good going and returning on that day only. The Big Four has been selected by the Masonic fraternity of Marion as their route, and everybody is invited to accompany them. They will leave in a body, with a fine band of twenty pieces, on the limited express leaving Marion at 6 15 a. m. and returning to Marion on the Knickerbocker that night. Everybody knows these are two of the finest trains in America. Also on sale for same occasion Oct. 22 and 23, good returning until Oct. 25, round trip tickets at one fare. A. C. BOWEN, Agt.

The LaRue Races.

The races today at the LaRue fair consisted of a ladies' bicycle race, a 2:30 pace, a 2:35 trot and a half mile running race, best two in three, but owing to the lateness of the hour of the races, reports from them had not been received up to the hour of going to press.

The attendance at the fair has been enormous, and fully 6000 people were on the streets this morning.

John H. Thomas is acting as starting judge and Billy Moore is also there looking after Coaston, who took the trot after a hard six-heat race at Richwood, last week, the sixth heat being made in 2:31.

Residence Property for Sale.

Good residence property, located on south High street, lot 725 in Durfee & Hummer's addition, with two story, slate roof house, will be sold at private sale at a bargain. See S. R. Rauhauser, in Masonic block or write to

J. A. GARNER, Assignee.
25tf Mt. Gilead, O.

Dr. O. W. Weeks today received a sample of each of the souvenirs manufactured from old war cannons that were at the 29th annual encampment of the national G. A. R. There are about one dozen in all, consisting of badges and souvenir spoons. The doctor retains them quite highly.

Sliced ham at all times.
1 J. W. THEW.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

Manufactured originally by Cleveland Brothers, Albany, N. Y., now by the Cleveland Baking Powder Company, New York.

has been used by American housewives for twenty-five years, and those who have used it longest praise it most.

Receipt book free. Send stamp and address. Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

A VERY CLOSE SHAVE

GEORGE JONES SHOT THROUGH THE RIGHT THIGH.

The Ball Comes Within a Hair's Breadth of Striking a Vital Spot—The Accident Occurs While Young Fellows Were Shooting at a Mark.

George Jones met with a very serious accident Wednesday that came within a hair's breadth of losing him his life. George and several other young fellows were shooting at a mark, in the northwest part of the city, in the neighborhood of the stone quarries. Among those that were with him was a young fellow named McComb, who had the gun in his hand, and it went off in some manner before Jones could get out of the way, and the ball struck him in the right thigh, entering at the groin and passing clear through the fleshy part of the leg.

He was taken to the office of Dr. A. Rhu, who dressed his wounds. The ball passed close to a vital spot. The bullet was not the tenth part of an inch away from the main artery of the leg, which would have meant certain death. Dr. Rhu, in speaking of the matter, says that it is one of the most narrow escapes that has come to his notice in his experience as a physician.

Jones was around all right today and not much the worse for the accident. He will have a pretty sore limb for a time but will recover all right, unless he should take cold in the wound.

HIGH SCHOOL LITERARIES

The Longfellows.

Roll call.
Reading of minutes.
Review of current events—Bertha Thompson.
Recitation. "Bringing Home the Cows"—Lowry Langley.
Essay, "Glass"—Emma Berndt.
Longfellow Herald, part 1—Samuel Rosenberg.
Longfellow Herald, part 2—Maude Morrill.
Biography. "Louise Alcott"—Maggie Wilson.
Essay, "Flowers"—Margie Garberson.
"Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight"—Mabel Reber.
Oration. "Little Things"—Ferne Lowe.
Debate, Resolved, That Spring Is a More Pleasant Season Than Autumn"—Affirmative, Henry Kraner; negative, Grace Fehl.
Adjournment.

Webster Literary Society.

The second meeting of the Webster literary society will be held in the High school room Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Roll call.
Secretary's report.
Business.
Description, "Trip to Bay View"—Mable Steeves.
Oration, "The Sailor Boy's Dream."—Harold Williams.
Webster Review—Mary Stillwell.
Recitation, "The Suicide"—Nellie Hazen.
Review, "Evangeline"—Emma Trefz.
Declamation, "The Dying Brigand"—Ora Hedges.
Debate, Resolved, That the anticipation of some event gives us more pleasure than the participation. Affirmative, Frank Bauer, Mable Court; negative, Myrta Boger, Frank Camp.
Judges' decision.
Critic's report.
Adjournment.
Visitors welcome.

With a Concert Company.

Genevra Johnstone Bishop left Chicago Monday for a three months' trip with a concert company, composed of the finest artists the country affords. Maud Powell, violinist, Edora Murry, harpist, and "Scarpie," the Berlin pianist, under the management of the Ridpath's Bureau.

Mrs. Bishop goes to Sweden in May, '96, as soloist with the United Swedish Societies of America, sailing in their own ship, and singing all through Europe.

Dr. Bishop is to spend three months in Paris the same year, and they have decided to take a house in Paris for the summer.

Let the Printing Contract.

The board of deputy supervisors of elections met at 11 o'clock this morning at the commissioners' room at the court house to receive bids for printing the tickets for the coming election.

The contract for printing the tickets for the county was awarded to Richard Horn, of the Deutsche Presse, his bid of $39 50 being the lowest made.

At the same session the board awarded the contract for furnishing twenty-seven poll books and tally sheets to the Ruggles-Gale company, of Columbus, at the rate of $1.25 per book.

The C. H. V. and T. has a good supply of vessels at the Toledo docks this week to load with coal and the prospects are that navigation will continue the rest of this month and all of next.

CARDS AND WHISKY

Said To Be the Cause of a Separation at Caledonia.

Special to the DAILY STAR.

CALEDONIA, Oct. 17.—William Weir and wife, east of town, and who have lived together for several years, agreed that they can no longer agree and separated the first of the week. The wife and her five children, with household goods, were taken to the home of her father. A combination of cards and whisky is given as the cause of their trouble.

Mrs. Frank Cochran, who has been sick for a long time with dropsy and heart trouble, is very poorly at this time. She is now at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Thew, south of town.

J. N. Campbell, of Oberlin, called on friends here for a short time.

RAILROAD NOTES

Mr. Lyons, general tax agent of the Erie, was here today.

J. W. Morris, roadmaster of the Chicago and Erie, was in the city today.

The Erie will change time one week from Sunday. It is expected that there will be several decided changes. Among other things train 5 is expected to arrive here at about 10:30 o'clock.

Kenton News: C. and E. train No. 2 came near killing two drunken women near the Detroit street crossing the other evening. One of them fell on the track in front of the train and in trying to get her out of the way the other one fell on top of her. A bystander got them away just in the nick of time.

Just stand along the track of the C., H. V. and T. railroad and you will see more coal in a short space of time than you ever see on any other road. They are now rushing coal northward to the Toledo docks and a train hauled by two engines and pushed out of the yard by another was seen by an observer the other day. The train consisted of 50 cars and every one of them was loaded with coal. The weight of the coal on the train was about 1,800 tons.

The railroads of the country are becoming the most effective champions of the temperance cause, says the Railway Agent. On most of the roads, at the present time, knowledge that an employe touches strong drink, in any form and at any time, is sure to cost him his position. Recently the Baltimore and Ohio discharged some trainmen—not for drunkenness, for they were sober men; but because it was understood that they took a glass now and then.

Miss Florence Pullman, daughter of the head of the Pullman company, draws a handsome salary for naming the sleeping cars. In the performance of her duties Miss Pullman evinces a decided preference for names which sound euphonious and which have a soft and musical quality. Most of the names of the cars are of Spanish origin, they are taken after the names of countries, rivers, historic towns, battlefields, flowers and geographic names miscellaneously selected.

THE JEWEL CASKET

The acanthus leaf is used in the gilt tops of back combs.

The latest baby pins display a tiny wreath of seed pearls or turquoises.

Pineapple markings are seen in a good deal of ornament and frequently reproduced in shaded enamel.

The bracelet much in favor is a single chain of goodly sized links punctuated by colored stones. These are usually different.

A new sleeve button design is a serpent coiled around a sword. This appears in silver and gilt against grounds of solid color.

A new design for a brooch is a dainty enamel foot on a heart. Some very large bonbon spoons have been brought out in dull gold.

A large variety of gold scarfpins have been brought out this season in amusing designs. The workmanship in these makes them almost works of art.

New shell back combs have the ornament surrounded by tiny gold beading. When this is used, no other designs in gold appear, the ornament being cut in the shell.—Jewelers' Circular.

RIVAL CITIES.

Chicago no longer has literary aspirations. She is driving out the bookmakers.—Nashville American.

Chicago's credit apparently is utterly unable to keep pace with her directory population.—New York Press.

Here are St. Paul and Minneapolis at their population fight again! Will Duluth kindly turn the hose on them?—Buffalo Express.

Philadelphia has had an earthquake, but has not used it for advertising purposes as Chicago would have used it.—Dallas News.

Chicago is to have a church eight stories high. The progress of Chicago people heavenward is truly amazing.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

Keir Hardie, the British socialist, says that Chicago is responsible for his visit to America. Chicago has many things to answer for!—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

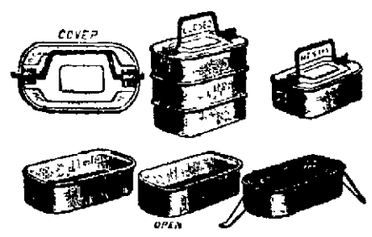
You Might Just as Well

Keep the difference between our price and the one you pay elsewhere in your pocket if you buy your

Fall Suits and Overcoats at the

Blue Front.

Men's heavy black and blue Chinchilla overcoats for $3.50.
Men's all-wool Beaver overcoats for $5.00.
Men's ulsters for $2.50.
Men's all-wool black and blue Cheviot suits for $4.75.
Boys' combination suits, extra pants and cap to match, for $2.50, worth $3.50.
Men's natural wool shirts and drawers, worth $1.00, our price 79c a suit.



FREE! FREE! FREE!

With every $5.00 purchase and over we will give a Dinner Bucket free of charge.

Blue Front CLOTHING HOUSE, LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

How to Make Money

PURCHASE GOODS AT THE U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE.

7x10-inch chamois for ..... 10c each
8x14-inch chamois for ..... 15c each
11x17-inch chamois for ..... 25c each

SEE OUR STOCK OF GLOVES AND MITTENS, JUST IN.

10-inch wood bowls for ..... 5c each
13-inch wood bowls for ..... 10c each
15-inch wood bowls for ..... 20c each
18-inch wood bowls for ..... 35c each
20-inch wood bowls for ..... 60c each

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK AND GET PRICES AND YOU WILL BUY.

U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE,

143 S. Main St. J. B. LAYTON, Prop.

Swellest Shoes in Town

Ahead of all others. Nothing like them ever seen for Gentlemen's Fall and Winter wear in the very latest styles in

Winter Tan Enamel, Box Calf, Cork Sole.

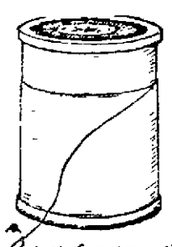
In Ladies Fine Dress Shoes we have the 20th Century, Enamel, and all the latest styles for Fall and Winter.

J. E. RHOADS.

LEGAL BLANKS

Of the most approved forms, and all the leading blanks we make a specialty of. Typewriter ribbons, carbons, paper, etc.

C. G. WIANT, Bookseller and Stationer.



A Needleful

of Willimantic Spool Cotton is a test of the whole spool. The end of the spool is the same as the beginning. It stands every test for strength, evenness and uniformity of quality. Try

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

on your machine and see if there isn't better results; try it for mending and see if it doesn't stand the wear and tear better than any you ever used. It is stronger than linen; better than silk for ordinary use. Ask the dealer for it.

Send 15 cents and receive six spools of thread any color or number together with four booklets for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and [illegible].

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A SET OF ROGUES

BY FRANK BARRETT

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CHAPTER XL

The galley had not yet come to a stand and sped away, and I was nodding, without regret, and thinking of my own manliness could we but get rid of the dead to the rest of that ill-omened crew.

Then shouts of joy and cries of laughter died away, and there was no sound but the lapping of the waves against the felucca's side. They had done their work thoroughly. Not a moan arose from the heaps of butchered men, not a limb moved, but all were rigid, some lying in grotesque postures as the death agony had drawn them, and after the tumult that had prevailed this stillness of death was terrific. I from looking over this ghastly picture I turned and clutched at Dawson's hand for some comforting sense of life and humanity.

We were startled at this moment by a light laugh from the cabin, whither Mr Godwin had carried Moll, fainting with the horror of this bloody business, and going in there now we found her now lying in a little crib, light headed, clean out of her wits indeed, for she fancied herself on the dusty road to Valencia, taking her first lesson in the fandango from Don Sanchez. Mr. Godwin knelt by the cot side, with his arm supporting her head and soothing her the best he could. We found a little cask of water and a cup that he might give her drink, and then, seeing we could be of no further service, Dawson and I went from the cabin, our thoughts awaking now to the peril of our position, without sail in midsea.

And first we cast our eyes all round about the sea, but we could descry no sail save the galley—and that at a great distance—nor any sign of land. Next, casting our eyes upon the deck, we perceived that the thick stream of blood that lay along that side bent over by the broken mast was greatly spread and not so black, but redder, which was only to be explained by the mingling of water, and this was our first notice that the felucca was filling and we going down.

Recovering presently from the stupor into which this suspicion threw us, we pulled to a hatch, and looking down into the hold perceived that this was indeed true, a puncheon floating on the water there within arms' reach. Thence, making our way quickly over the dead bodies, which failed now to terrify us, to the fore part of our felucca, we discovered that the shot which had hit us had started a plank, and that the water leaked in with every lap of a wave. So now, our wits quickened by our peril, we took a scimiter and a dirk from a dead janizary to cut away the cordage that lashed us to the fallen mast, to free us of that burden and right the ship if we might. But ere we did this Dawson, spying the great sail lying out on the water, bethought him to hack out a great sheet as far as we could reach, and this he took to lay over the started plank and stanch the leakage, while I severed the tackle and freed us from the great weight of the hanging mast and long spar. And certainly we thought ourselves safe when this was done, for the hull lifted at once and righted itself upon the water. Nevertheless we were not easy, for we knew not what other planks below the water line were injured, and we knew not how to sink our sheet or wind it over the faulty part. So, still further to lighten us, we mastered our qualms and set to work casting the dead bodies overboard. This horrid business at another time would have made me sick as any dog, but there was no time to yield to mawkish susceptibilities in the presence of such danger as menaced us.

Only when all was done I did feel very weakened and shaky, and my gorge rising at the look of my jerkin, all filthy with clotted blood, I tore it off and cast it in the sea, as also did Dawson, and so, to turn our thoughts, after washing of our hands and cleaning our feet, we looked over the side and agreed that we were no lower than we were, but rather higher for having lightened our burden. But no sail anywhere on the wide sea to add to our comfort.

Going into the cabin, we found that our dear Moll had fallen into a sleep, but was yet very feverish, as we could see by her frequent turning, her sudden starts and the dreamy, vacant look in her eyes when she opened them and begged for water. We would not add to Mr. Godwin's trouble by telling him of ours, our minds being still restless with apprehensions of the leak, but searching about and discovering two small, dry loaves we gave him one and took the other to divide between us. Dawson and I, and truly we need this refreshment, as our feeble, shaking limbs testified, after all our exertions of the night and day, it being now high noon, having eaten nothing since supper the night before. But, famished as we were, we must needs steal to the side and look over to mark where the water rose, and neither of us dared say the hull was no lower, for we perceived full well it had sank somewhat in the last hour.

Jack took a bite of his loaf and offered me the rest, saying he had no stomach for food, but I could not eat my own, and so we thrust the bread in our breeches pockets and set to work, heaving everything overboard that might lighten us and forever a straining our eyes to sight a ship. Then we set to devising means to make the sheet cling over the damaged planks, but to little purpose, and so Dawson essayed to get at it from the inside by going below, but the water was risen so high there was no room between it and the deck to breathe, and so again to wedging the canvas in from the outside till the sun sank. And by that time the water was

[illegible] ing, and the moon risen fair and full in the heavens, he casts his eyes along the silver path on the water in the hope of rescue, and finding none he grasps my hand and says:

"God's will be done! 'Tis a mercy that my dear lovers spared this last terror. Our pain will not be long."

A shaft of moonlight entered the cabin, and there we perceived Dawson kneeling by the crib, with his head laid upon the pillow beside his daughter.

He rose and came out without again turning to look on Moll, and Mr Godwin took his place.

"I feel more happy, Kit," says Jack, laying his hand upon my shoulder. "I do think God will be merciful to us."

"Aye, surely," says I, willfully mistaking his meaning. "I think the water hath risen no higher this last hour."

"I'll see how our sheet hangs. Do you look if the water comes in yet at the sluice hole."

And so giving my arm a squeeze as he slips his hand from my shoulder, he went to the fore part of the vessel, while I crossed to the sluice hole, where the water was spurting through a chink.

I rose after the jacket to stanch the leak, and turning toward Jack I perceived him standing by the bulwarks, with the moon beyond. And the next moment he was gone. And so ended the life of this poor, loving, unlucky man.

I know not whether it was this light coming of our burden, or whether it that time some accident of a fold in the sail sucking into the leaking planks stayed the further ingress of waters, but certain it is that after this we sank no deeper to any perceptible degree, and so it came about that we were sighted by a fishing boat from Carthagena, a little after day break and were saved—we three who were left.

* * * * * * *

I have spent the last week at Hurst Court, where Moll and her husband have lived ever since Lady Godwin's death. The are making of hay in the meadows there, and 'twas sweet to see Moll and her husband, with their two boys, cocking the sweet hay. And all very merry at supper. Only one sad memory cast me down as I thought of poor Jack, sorrowing to think he could not see the happiness which, as much as our past comrades, was due to him.

THE END.

Italian Superstition.

Superstition [illegible] in many [illegible] Italy. Lately a [illegible] to a young farmer [illegible] Notice [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

AUSTRALIAN SLANG.

HOW A LANGUAGE MAY BE ENRICHED BY CIRCUMSTANCE.

Words Adopted From Foreign Languages or Coined Outright—Eventually a New Dictionary May Be Necessary For the Convenience of Newcomers.

Every year and every month more and more Englishmen go out to Australia to take advantage of the flowing tide of prosperity while those who stay at home take increasing number interest in matters peculiarly in Australian vernacular. Even he who becomes insensibly acquainted in Australia with an entirely novel group of words and modes of expression. At first these words and phrases are very confusing to the English mind. Many of them are literally taken from foreign languages, those of the various Australian aboriginal tribes or "back fellows" as they are called. Others are old English slang, forgotten now in this country, others new English slang imported from America. There is some excuse, therefore, for the temporary confusion of the newly arrived stranger, or "new chum," when he first hears this odd jargon mingled with the queen's English. There are certain words which even the dullest person generally understand, words which are constantly recur, but which, as it seems to take anything for granted, are not explained and defined at the outset. Such a word is "bush." This means the open ground, and especially the enormous areas covered with open forests of eucalyptus, or "gum," as it is locally called. A "bushman" is not a black man in the sense in which the Dutch use the word at the Cape, but means a man accustomed to traverse the bush and make his way after himself therein. To be "bushed" is to be lost in the bush, a fate which is reserved for those who are not experienced and very commonly ending in death. It may be said that bush is a general word, including what the government of the colony of New South Wales terms "open bush and scrub forests." The "open" forests are found chiefly along the coast and consist largely of fern trees, palms, cabbage trees, Moreton Bay figs, etc. The "scrub" forests are mostly stunted pines, acacia and gum. Having disposed of these three important words, we may proceed to say that a "squatter" is a large landowner, and his holding is called a "station."

The "squatocracy" corresponds to our aristocracy. A station far removed from centers of civilization is called a "black track," a small farmer is a "cockatoo" or a "stringy barger;" a young man working on a station for the sake of learning how to farm is called a "jackeroo;" a "selector" is a man who, under certain conditions, is allowed to occupy a small portion of the squatter's holding and farm it until he is bought out by the squatter. Such selectors used formerly to be able to fix on the most valuable parts of the holding. They were then said to have "picked the eyes out of it," and hence, from a connection of this idea with a peacock's tail, to have "peacocked" it. This is still done in some parts of Australia. Naturally holders of stations often have their cattle stolen especially by these selectors.

Stealing stock from a station is called "duffing." To prevent this it is customary to brand stock. At certain times, however, there are likely to be great numbers of unbranded young stock running wild. These are called "clearskins," and, more rarely, "cleanskins." A "crawler" is a sheep left behind on the road. To "bail" cattle, as is well known, is to secure them by means of a bail; hence to "bail up" is to drive into a corner, and, more generally, to render helpless. The cry of "bail up" signifies "hold your arms above your head and keep them there till further orders or I'll shoot you." The idea of the position is that the person bailed up shall be rendered helpless and not be able to reach his revolver.

So much then for stations and stock. We may now pass on to the station hands. Not many, as a rule, are permanently engaged on one place. A man of all work, especially at shearing time, is called a "rouse about." The ordinary Australian laborer who travels from station to station carrying his kit or "swag" on his back, is called a "swagman," or "swagger." While on the tramp through the bush with this object in view, he is said to be "on the wallaby" (wallaby being a small form of kangaroo common in the bush), or to be "carrying bluey," and, general speaking, to "hump one's swag" is to make a start, to set out, or continue on a tramp or journey, etc. The man who appears at stations at sunset, ostensibly in search of work, but really desirous only of a night's lodging and some provisions, goes by the name of a "sundowner." Such a man, like all those who are not fit to be accommodated in the squatter's house as guests, is sent to sleep in an outhouse built for the purpose and commonly called the "barracks." Hence a "barracker" has come to mean a rough, or a rowdy of any sort. This word is more common in New Zealand than in Australia though the slang of both countries is practically the same.

The swagman and the sundowner invariably carry a "pannikin" and a "billy." The former is an open pot, and the latter is usually a tin pot with a lid holding a quart. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that it is usually without a lid, for the lid is soon lost. In this the swagman makes his everlasting drink—tea. Beer and spirits are not very easy to be got in many parts of the bush. But tea can be easily carried, and every one drinks it in Australia to excess. Billy tea is rather good. You boil water in the billy over your fire in the bush, then throw in a handful of tea and about half a handful of leaves to boil for a few seconds. Strain and drink as soon as it is cool enough. Needless to say, there is no milk used. The swagman's chief food is "damper"—that is bread made by himself without yeast and baked on a hot stone in the ashes. To make damper well is a high art, and there is not space here to explain how it is done. When there is not time to make damper he makes "beggars on the coals" or something which he calls by a name very similar. "Johnnycake" is thin damper fried in a pan.—London Standard.

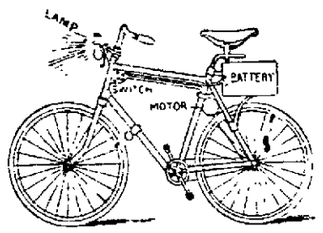
Looking Her Best.

The ineradicable instinct of woman to look her best under any and all circumstances can affect or alter this. "When a woman stops crimping her hair, you may know that something serious is the matter," some one has remarked. Common sense is a woman's instinct in this respect rather than that of a man. Men and women of the same age, the same influences and ideas will be found different in this one regard. It is the carelessly dressed woman who is the exception. It is the carelessly dressed man who is the rule.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

Electric Motors and Other Devices to Make Bicycling Easy.

With his feet resting quietly on the foot rests of a bicycle of ordinary make, as in coasting, a rider on the wheel may move steadily along up hill and down



BICYCLE WITH ELECTRIC MOTOR

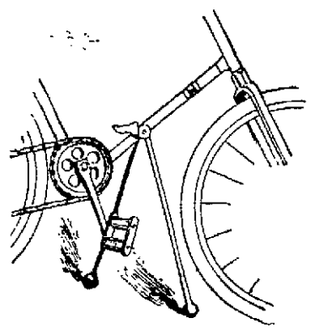
dale with no fatiguing exertion on his part. Such at least is the object of a new electrical motor just brought out by a young Irish electrician of New York city. The New York Herald explains that the bicycle with its electrical equipment weighs 64 pounds and is capable of carrying 150 pounds for 24 hours at the rate of 30 miles an hour. The power is derived from an accumulator storage battery placed under the saddle, which is connected with a small motor. The motor is joined to the rear wheel by a woven silk belt. The current is controlled by push buttons located near the handle bars. It is also equipped with a powerful electric lamp and an electric buzzer to warn pedestrians out of the way.

While the Irishman has been trying to find an easy way to make a bicycle go a Yankee has been contriving an easy way of getting on the "consarned thing." This device, illustrated and described by the journal mentioned, is called a "bicycle mount" and is intended as a help for beginners and feminine riders in mounting. The device, by means of a clamp bracket, can be attached to the lower bar of any bicycle frame.

It is so arranged that the rider before mounting places his foot upon a little step. The weight of the foot throws forward and outward between the wheels two rubber shod legs, made of steel, about a foot long. The extremities of the legs are about ten inches apart and make the wheel as stable as a chair.

Keeping his foot on the step, the rider mounts into the seat. A lady can take all the time she wishes to adjust her draperies before starting. When the start is made with the first movement of the pedal, the legs automatically hold back out of the way.

When the cyclist dismounts for any purpose, it is unnecessary to hunt a fencepost or curb against which to lean



A BICYCLE MOUNT.

his wheel. He simply presses down the step, and the wheel stands upon its own legs, so to speak. By this contrivance it is possible to bring the wheel to a complete stop and yet retain an upright position.

Artificial Cotton.

Artificial cotton, as a Paris journal tells, resembles the natural product in this, that both are formed of cellulose nearly pure, and as nature has prepared cotton by means of the elements of the air and soil forming the cellulose in fine fibers by means of secret forces, and offering it in the state of wool to be transformed into what is required of it, so the chemist in his laboratory takes the natural cellulose of the tree and separates it from the substances with which it is combined, transforming it into threads by means of suitable appliances. For this purpose fir wood is employed, this being submitted to a series of mechanical and chemical operations, and the threads drawn out, afterward being rolled on bobbins. The material, when manufactured, resembles ordinary cotton, though having a slight defect, which can be easily corrected—that is, it is a little less solid than natural cotton. On the other hand, however, the new substance is worked and woven easily, and it can be dyed as readily as natural cotton.

Cheaper Alcohol.

"The recent discovery by Mr. Wilson of acetylene gas from lime and coal dust treated with electricity from carbon electrodes has made it possible to produce ethyl alcohol so cheap that all other processes will be abandoned. Should this discovery prove to be what is expected, alcohol will be made for 2 or 3 cents a gallon or even less. Its uses in the arts will be largely increased, and as a beverage it could be cheapened to an enormous extent. The occupation of distilling will be superseded, and the manufacture of whisky and other alcoholic beverages will change, and the great problems which center about them commercially, scientifically and socially will have new features," says Popular Science News.

Scientific Brevities.

Increased use of electric heaters on trolley and steam cars is predicted for this winter.

Chicago provides special trolley cars painted black for funerals.

"Treated birch," says a builder, "becomes mahogany of rare beauty, and 'soaked' maple goes into all 'ebony' pianos now. So cleverly is the 'fake' wood 'weighted' that nothing short of borings will prove the deception. Maple mahogany is soaked through to a depth of four inches and will polish even better than the genuine wood."

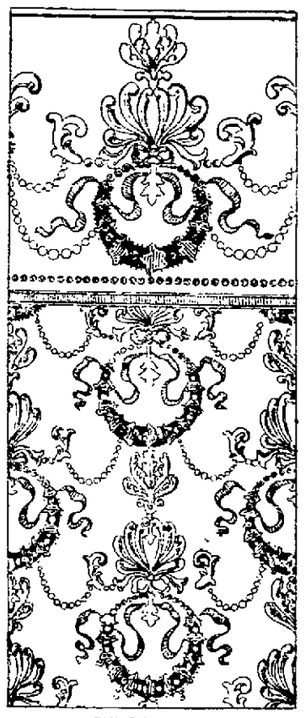
THE HOUSEHOLD.

Dresden Color Effects—Delft Blue and White For a Dutch Dining Room.

Ambitious manufacturers of wall paper must each recurring season outdo all previous efforts—must, in fact, execute an artistic crescendo, a continual renaissance of art, illuminated with richer and more intricate transformations of form and color. This they do the present season in large lines of bronzes, plain and embossed, scintillares, glimmers, silks, leathers, flats, plain and decorated ingrains, varnished tiles, etc.

The superb conceptions include the luster of a pearl, soft gray pinks, new tints of lavender and heliotrope, coral reds and blues that seem to be vaporized sapphires. These are filled with interludes of the deep, intense colors of the leather effects and the bottle greens, the delft blues and colonial reds.

"The Blue Bells of Scotland" is a charming composition, suitable for either parlor, boudoir or bedroom. The



EMPIRE DESIGN.

motive is a bouquet of bluebells intermingled with festoons of maidenhair fern, the arrangement of the motive producing a striped effect.

A singularly fine pattern produced in delft blue is wonderfully striking, but in natural colors, with gold, it gives a dresden effect that is exquisite. It is produced in a great variety of tints on grounds of gray and pink, soft green, saffron yellow and turquoise blue. From the prevalence in this season's goods of such happy effects The Decorator and Furnisher, the source of these notes and accompanying illustration, is led to the conclusion that the public at large has grown much more artistic in its tastes than it was five years ago.

For dining rooms there is a single color pattern printed in blue and white which will form an admirable decoration for a Dutch dining room. The design is a conventional iris, which agreeably covers the wall space, and the frieze is a charming amplification of the wall motive alternating with smaller stencilings in the same color. This fine dining room pattern is produced in other popular colors—red, empire green and colonial yellow—and some beautiful effects from Walter Crane.

Empire patterns are many, not only in the purest style, but also in many adaptations of the same, each of which in itself is a beautiful decoration.

In the line of heraldic patterns the mosaic heraldic design has been specially designed for hallways, staircases and entrances. The subject is a rampant lion painted at regular intervals upon the mosaic field.

For libraries there is a fine diagonal stripe like the stem of a running vine with houdescript floral figures. It is a pattern that tends to carry the eye upward and give height to a low room. The frieze which accompanies this fine motive is a perfect jungle of floral forms.

The Stove For the Ideal Home.

"If the gas stove was good, the electric stove is better," declares an enthusiastic admirer of the latter. "Nothing could be simpler in principle. It is merely an insulated wire merged in a plate, which by mere resistance to the flow of the electric energy gives off heat. Obviously there could scarcely be a more convenient form of lighting and heating. If you wish warm water in your bath, just drop in the plate. If you want heat for your shaving mug, for your chafing dish, for your baby's milk pitcher, just turn on the switch. The temperature can be delightfully regulated by the electric stove, as there is no consumption of oxygen and the consequent giving off of carbonic acid gas. On this ground alone the electric stove must find its way into the ideal home. Not only does gas seriously complicate the problem of ventilation, especially in apartment and city houses, but besides poisons the atmosphere and overloads it with moisture. Gas is injurious to the human voice and is held to predispose the throat to disagreeable and sometimes serious affections." The "plate" which gives the heat of the electric stove is made of porcelain.

Deep Apple Pie.

Fill a deep earthen or granite dish with apples, pared, quartered and cored. Sprinkle over them half a cupful of brown sugar mixed with a saltspoonful of allspice, or you may use maple sugar or half sugar and half molasses. Roll a strip of paste an inch wide, wet the edge of the dish, put the paste on the edge, wet the rim of paste, then cover with a piece of paste a little larger than the dish, with the extra fullness thrown back into the center. Press the cover to the rim, but not on the outer edge. Bake half an hour, or until the apples are soft.

FASHIONS.

Novel Features of Bodices—Points From a Practical Young Person.

A lively young woman, by no means of the "new" order, however, remarked the other day that she was inclined to advocate marriage on the 3, 7 or 21 years' system. "Imagine," she said, "the joy of buying a brand new fit out of clothes every few years!" Such wed-

BRIDAL GOWN.

ding gowns and trousseaux as are fall ing to the lot of the present autumn brides quite account for the idea, for bridal attire grows more magnificent as the year grows. Recently worn gowns dispose quite effectually also of the plaint that there is "nothing new" in this department of fashion.

A charming example has the underskirt of white satin, the two front widths embroidered to the knee in orange flowers. The ample train is composed of white and silver brocade, coming from the center of the back, beneath a large bow, and the embroidery on the bodice is such as even in this extravagant age is rarely seen, carried out entirely in mother of pearl and silver.

This bodice is not cut high, but is brought up to the throat by means of transparent chiffon. The sleeves, formed of double puffs, describing a butterfly bow, are of satin embroidered to match, while the ruffled sleeves to the wrist are composed of chiffon.

A sensible young person who was giving all her mind to the subject in hand and choosing her trousseau from an eminently practical point of view lately selected a going away gown which she could wear on ordinary occasions throughout the winter. The skirt, of a very silky looking purple material with an openwork surface of black, was made perfectly plain and lined throughout with a bright shade of purple glace silk, finished round the inside of the hem not with the orthodox pinked out frill, but with a six inch deep band of corded tucks.

The bodice was decidedly novel, the waistcoat being of purple velvet, with a little V shaped opening showing a vest of ivory satin. The bodice was cut out in rather a quaint shape to display the velvet waistcoat and a second vest of ivory satin fixed with a row of gold stud buttons. Both waistband and neckband were of black satin reversible ribbon, the underside showing a touch of purple here and there.

This same practical person observes most truly that her bridesmaids will have nothing to grumble at, for they can all wear their dresses as ball or dinner gowns during the winter.

Pale turquoise and white glace silk is the chosen material, and this is veiled with softest white muslin trimmed round the bottom for the depth of half a yard with alternate rows of tucks and

GOING AWAY GOWN.

bands of pale tinted lace. The bodices are of accordion kilted muslin and the full bishop's sleeves of the same. Sashes of deeper blue ribbon encircle the neck and waist and over the shoulders fall stoles of wide silver sequin trimming.

Later on, picture these gowns appearing at a ball minus their white muslin, with 1830 sleeves of chiffon and with deep flounces falling almost to the knee and edged with softly gathered frills bordered with yellow lace, the silver trimming used to border the decolletage where it is not hidden by the fichu.

The Hats of the Season.

The hats of this year are emphatically not the hats of yester year. Where once they turned up they now turn down, and once more feminine countenances may be seen demurely eushrouded by the drooping brims of their headgear. One of the latest models from Paris rather resembles a helmet in shape. The drooping brim is pinched sharply up over the center of the face and falls almost to the ears on the other side. A bride elect selected one of these shapes to be made in a coarse purple straw with a beefeater crown of black and mauve shot velvet. The brim is cut up at the back, and there fastened with two gold ornaments, and depends for trimming on a group of black feathers.

Another extremely pretty hat is of black velvet, with an irregularly curved brim well shading the face and a band of satin ribbon tied round the high crown, over which droop in various directions about seven black feathers.

MY LOVERS TWAIN.

My lovers twain, my lovers twain,
I pray you let me be.
To wed you both I would be fain,
Only that may not be.

One lover is like music sweet
That steals my heart away,
And one is like the trumpet blast
Which calls me to the fray.

One is of gentle, courteous mind
To low and high degree,
And one is stern and harsh of mood
And melteth but to me.

One is so strangely lovable
That but to touch his hand
Do women kneel. Before the one
Do men uncovered stand.

And if I this one do not wed
He never wife will seek,
And if that one I do not wed
He sorroweth a week.

My lovers twain, my lovers twain,
Ye should have let me be.
I love the one with all my heart,
The other loveth me.
—New York Tribune.

TRAPPED BY WIRE.

In 1873, when but a girl of 18, I left my home in Omaha and came out to fill the lonesome position of night operator at a small station on the Pacific railway, in this territory. It was a dreary, desolate spot in the midst of a desert. The only buildings at the station, aside from the depot, were a section house, occupied by a track foreman and a few Chinese laborers, a water tank and a coal shed. The day operator and agent, a mere boy, slept at the section house, 200 yards distant, so that during the long and dreary nights I was alone in the depot.

No. 4 express train, bound east, was due at 2:15 in the morning, but it never stopped unless signaled, and as this was the only train during the latter portion of the night you can imagine my lonely situation upon the desert wild. I had my books and guitar for companions and passed much of the time reading, and when the doleful howling of the wolves was borne to my ears from the distant sand hills I would pick up my guitar and endeavor to drown their cries with music and song.

The superintendent of the division, a buoyant, light spirited young gentleman, came over the road at frequent intervals and cheered me up with promise of a better position when a vacancy should occur. He often found me on the very brink of despair, almost on the point of resigning my position and returning to my humble home and the mother who depended on my salary for the necessaries of life, but his promises, his genial conversation and words of encouragement drove away the gloom, and I came to look for his visits with a sense of the keenest pleasure. I began to regard him with a sisterly affection, he was so kind and tender and so solicitous for my welfare and comfort.

One night shortly after midnight, as I sat at my table reading a late novel, I thought I heard a shuffling footstep on the depot platform, but as it was not repeated I concluded it was but a wolf more daring than his cowardly fellows and resumed my book. A few moments later I heard a low knocking at the door, which I always kept locked, and a strange feeling came over me. During my several weeks' stay at the station I had never had a visitor, and the sudden knock, so low, yet so startlingly clear in the stillness of the night, caused my form to tremble and my cheek to blanch.

My first thought was of Indians, and then I reasoned that it might be some tramp desiring shelter. While I sat there in affright the knock was repeated louder than before, and, mustering all my courage, I approached the other door and asked:

"Who's there?"

A gruff voice replied:

"A traveler who desires to take the east bound train."

It was my plain, unmistakable duty to admit him, and, with trembling fingers, I drew the bolt.

Instantly the door was pushed violently open, and I sprang back to the table and sank into my chair in terror, when seven burly men, wearing cloth masks on their faces and armed to the teeth, entered the office. One of them, evidently the leader, walked up to me, and pointing a large revolver at my head said in a low, firm voice:

"Gal, we don't want to hurt you, but if you make a suspicious move or scream or give any alarm, so that any o' the men in the section house kin hear you I'll spile the looks o' that purty face with a bullet. Be quiet and sensible and behave yourself, and yer shan't be hurt. Whar's yer red signal lamp?"

"What would you do?" I gasped.

"None o' yer business. We don't want to hear any unnecessary back talk nor no impertinent questions. Whar's the red lamp?"

A chill of horror swept over me when the truth burst upon me that I was in the hands of a band of desperate train robbers, whose evident intention was to signal the train and rob the express car at my station. What could I do? It was yet three hours until the train was due, but I could not elude my captors to rouse the section men, and I knew by the ugly gleam in the leader's eyes, through the holes in his mask, that if I made the least outcry he would not hesitate to carry out his threat and murder me. I knew they could find the lamp easily by searching for it, and in a trembling voice I told them it was hanging just inside the door of the freightroom. One of the men got it, and after examining it to see that it was in order the rough band took seats to await the incoming train.

The leader lit a pipe, and looking at me steadily for a few moments said:

"Young gal, when that'ar train toots her whistle, we've got some work for you, an official duty, as you might call it. You must get out that on the platform and signal the train to stop and take on some first class passengers. And, lookee here, if you make a suspicious move or don't swing the red lamp in the proper way, we'll just ventilate that graceful form by with bullets and jump on our horses and git. Do you understand?"

A desperate resolve had been taking shape in my bewildered brain. I replied that I fully understood him, and with a piteous cry, "Oh, you will make a murderer of me!" I threw my arms and head down on the table and began to cry as if my heart was breaking. Had he seen my face he might have noticed a total absence of tears. I was crying for a purpose.

When my arms dropped upon the table, I allowed my hand to fall upon the armature of the telegraph instrument, so that I could hold it to prevent it from ticking, while my right hand rested upon the key. Sobbing, so that any slight clicking the key might make would not reach the robbers, I opened it and slowly made the telegraphic characters:

- - - - - - — — - - - -

H E L P

These I repeated several times, hoping they might reach the ears of some operator on the line. I slowly and distinctly wrote these words, still sobbing violently:

"Who—hears—this—for—heaven's—sake—report—to — train—dispatcher—at—Laramie—quick—that—I—am—in—the—hands — of — seven — robbers—who—will—compel — me — to—flag—No.—4.—Send—help—quick."

Then I signed name and office call.

I released the armature and the instrument clicked out:

"Brace—up—little—girl—I—hear—you.—H."

H. was the train dispatcher's call. With a fierce shout the leader sprang forward and rudely snatched me away from the table and asked:

"Gal, what's that?"

"Only a distant office asking for orders for a freight train," I responded.

"None o' yer lyin, you little imp," he roared. "Yer up to some trick."

"No," I replied, "I am not. If I was doing that, my fingers would be on the instrument. Don't you see I am not touching it, and yet it works. It is only an order to a freight train away down at Medicine Bow."

"Keep away from that table," he said savagely. "And if I ketch you at any tricks I'll choke the life out o' you."

Oh, how eagerly my ears drank in every word the instrument clicked out! I heard a telegram to the sheriff at Green River, 20 miles west, asking him to arm a posse of men at once and get on board a special train which would be ready for him. Then another to the young superintendent, who was at Green River, telling how my slowly written words had been heard by the dispatcher and asking him to supervise the preparations to fly to my relief. Then a third dispatch to the master mechanic, instructing him to fire up his fastest passenger engine and couple on to a carriage and await the superintendent's orders. My heart beat so violently that it almost took my breath away. It seemed an age ere I heard the Green River operator call the dispatcher and say:

"The superintendent, with sheriff and 20 armed men, is aboard, and train ready for orders."

The order came flying. It told the engineer he had a clear track and to run at his very highest speed to within half a mile of my station and with his party to alight. Then came the welcome report from the Green River office:

"Special east departed 1:15."

Oh, how my poor heart beat, and how my every nerve tingled with excitement! One fifteen! I mentally figured that the train on such a desperate errand should make nearly a mile a minute and reach the stopping point about 1:35.

The robber chief gave his men their instructions. I was to be sent out alone to signal the train, and when it halted the band would make a rush and board it.

"Bill, you jump on the engine as soon as she stops and hold the engineer and fireman under your gun. Jack, you pile into the mail car and make the clerk give up his registered letters, and Yank and Aleck'll work the express car, while Tom and Shorty hold the conductor and brakeman back. Do yer work quick and bold and don't be afeared to burn powder, if necessary. Thar's a big haul on that train, and we've got to have it."

How eagerly I watched the clock, and how slowly, how very, very slowly, the hands seemed to move. One twenty-one, 1:25 and 1:30 were ticked off. One thirty-five! Would they never come? One forty! There came a fearful crash of glass, and the black muzzles of a perfect cloud of rifles were thrust through the windows and pointed directly at the robbers. Then a voice cried out:

"Men, throw up your hands! I am the sheriff, and in the name of the law demand your surrender. Make but a move, and I'll order my men to fire!"

"Yer little cat!" hissed the leader, glaring at me savagely as the band suddenly held aloft their hands. Then the sheriff and three men entered and disarmed and handcuffed the robbers, and I saw the superintendent looking at me and heard him say, "What a debt I owe you, my brave girl," and then I fell fainting into his arms.

When I regained consciousness, I was lying in my bed in my room at Green River, with several ladies around me, and was told that seven days had elapsed since the capture of the robbers. I was suffering from brain fever brought on by the terrible strain I had passed through and had been unconscious for that long period.

I finally recovered, and when called into court to testify against the desperate gang I will never forget their fierce glances toward me as I told how I had entrapped them, or how, in spite of the efforts of the judge and court officers to suppress it, the crowd cheered me as I left the stand. The men were sent for long terms to an eastern prison and I have never heard of them since."

"And did the company reward you for saving the train?"

"Well, only slightly. Corporations have no souls, you know. But I revenged myself on the superintendent in a manner."

"In what way?"

"I married him," she replied, with a cunning smile.—New York Journal.

J. N. HOYT,

Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College.

OPTICIAN.

SPECIALIST

In the detection and correction of astigmatism and all other forms of defective vision. Eighty per cent. of all headaches, neuralgia and nervous troubles are caused by optical defects and disappear completely when the proper glasses are worn. I am prepared to give the most thorough examination of eyes, the same service as found in New York or Chicago, and to grind special lenses to fit each eye.

Will be at office and residence, 150 Jefferson street, Marion, every Saturday, and on Sundays from 2 to 5 p. m.

G. H. WRIGHT,

The Real Estate Agent

Has a number of fine houses, and vacant lots, which can be bought at figures that insure a good investment. See him.

OFFICE 111½ W. CENTER ST.

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REORGANIZATION OF Erie System,

Under Plan and Agreement dated August 20, 1895.

To the Holders of New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company's New Second Consolidated Mortgage Bonds; Second Consolidated Mortgage Funded Coupon Bonds; Funded Coupon Bonds of 1885; Income Bonds; and Chicago & Erie Railroad Company's Income Bonds.

NEW YORK, September 25, 1895.

All holders of the above-mentioned bonds (commonly known as

"Erie Second Consols,"
"Erie Funded Coupon 5s,"
"Erie Incomes,"
"Chicago & Erie Incomes")

are notified to deposit same on or before Friday,

October 25, 1895,

with either of the depositaries named in said plan, viz: Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., 23 Wall street, New York, or Messrs. J. S. Morgan & Co., 22 Old Broad street, London.

Bonds not deposited on or before that date will be received only on such terms as the Committee may hereafter determine.

As the foreclosure sale of the Erie property has been fixed for November 6, prompt action by bond holders is essential.

C. H. COSTER,
LOUIS FITZGERALD,
ANTHONY J. THOMAS,
Committee.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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Special Sale

OF

LADIES' FUR and CLOTH **WRAPS**

Monday, October 21st.

Two of the largest manufacturers in the United States will show a complete line of Fur and Cloth Wraps. All that is new and novel can be seen. This is a grand opportunity to make a selection. Large arrival of Cloaks Saturday morning.

D. YAKE,

111 North Main St., MARION, OHIO.

TRY BARRETT

FOR UNDERWEAR !

Ladies' and misses' fleeced lined Jersey ribbed vests or drawers, nothing in town so good at the price, 25c

Boys' heavy gray merino shirts or drawers, others advertise 39c worth 50c, our price 25c

Men's underwear in cotton, fleeced lined or wool at lowest possible prices.

Children's underwear from 15c up

Best red flannel per yard 25c and 35c

Best turkey red table cloth per yard 25c.

A good assortment of calicoes, ginghams, shirtings, tickings, muslins, etc.

Special—Fruit of the Loom bleached muslin per yard 8c.

Lonsdale cambric per yard 9c.

Best all-wool stockinette per yard 12c.

Barrett, LEADER IN LOW PRICES.

113 S. Main Street, J. E. RHOADS' OLD STAND.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

Removed = =

For Fall and Winter= 1895 1896

W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

CHEAPEST AND **BEST FUEL ON EARTH.**

THE PRENDERGAST Lumber and Coal Co.

PERSONAL.

H. A Tonguet is in LaRue on business.

Col. A. E. Jones, of Zanesville, is in the city.

Mrs. D. O. Weeks is the guest of friends in Columbus.

Miss Ida Cook, of Huron, Ohio, is the guest of friends in this city

W. C. Neff leaves tonight for a ten weeks' vacation in Indiana

Mrs. C. Breen and Miss Alice Breen are visiting friends at LaRue today

Mrs. E. C. Linsley, of Hinesville, Ill., is the guest of T. H. Linsley and family

Attorneys I. E. Myers and C. C. Fisher were over at LaRue today on legal business.

Mrs. M. M. Dumble and Mrs. F. E. Schaeller were at LaRue today to attend the street fair

Mrs. R. S. Quigley and children, of Columbus, are guests of Mrs. A. V. Quigley, on east Center street.

Miss Nellie Flocken has returned home from her visit at Mt. Vernon. She was a guest of her sister while there.

S. L. Leeka returned today from Vienna, O., after a three weeks' visit. Mrs. Leeka and children remained with relatives.

Tilden J. Caldwell, of Marion, Ind., has arrived in this city and has accepted a position with the Western Union Telegraph company at the Huber works.

Mr and Mrs. C. K. Guthery returned from New York City, Wednesday night, after a delightful trip over the Erie, the guests of Mr. Dynes, tax agent of that road.

Miss Maude Bull returned from Washington C. H., Wednesday, where she has been for the past two months, and will visit Marion relatives before resuming her studies at Battle Creek, Mich

Miss Margaret Grier, of Delaware, Ohio, stopped off a few hours in our city last evening to bid farewell to her many friends in Marion. She will sail from Tacoma, on the steamer Victoria, the 26th inst., for China, where she goes to take a position as teacher in the college founded by her uncle, Rev. Dr. Mateer.

LOCAL MENTION.

A son of Henry Schuler is reported quite sick.

Deputy Auditor L. M. Hipsher is at Cleveland today on business

A bushel of good, yellow free stone peaches for 90c, at J. W. Thew's

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street. 133tf

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

W. B. Foye has improved the appearance of his store room with new paper, fresh paint and a general overhauling.

The American Asphalt company desires all of those wishing private driveways on south Prospect street to make application for the same at once 282-3

The six-months-old colt by Coaston out of Carrie G., the property of Auditor Guthery has already shown much speed. Billy Moore has named it "You Kay."

Gas heating stoves, just suited for chilly weather. Can be attached to any gas jet. Handsome, comfortable and cheap See them at Cunningham & Stowe's. 276et6

A special display of Tetton's Gossamer face powder is being made in the west window of W. B Foye's drug store. John R. Clemons is making the display and "sampling" the town.

The Big Four Route will have on sale, Oct. 7, 8, 21 and 22, excursion tickets to points west, northwest and southwest at very low rates for round trip 272tf A. C. Bowen, Agent.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

A daughter of Michael Clary is reported quite sick.

William Black, residing south of the city, is reported quite sick.

Emma, the little daughter of Eber Priest, is sick with sore throat, but has not diphtheria as some have reported.

C., H. V. and T. Special.

On Saturday, October 19 the C., H. V. and T. railway will make a special low rate from Marion to Columbus and return on account of republican grand rally and some fine theatrical performance at Columbus theatres. Tickets good on all trains Special train returning will leave Columbus at 11 p. m. to accommodate those who desire to remain until that hour Tickets good only for that date 281-t3

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Nothing Like It in Marion

For an open grate fire the celebrated Butts Cannel coal beats anything brought to the Marion market. DeWolfe sells it 28216

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

BRILLIANT WEDDING

THE QUIGLEY BARNHART NUPTIALS CELEBRATED WEDNESDAY

At the Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. John L. Hillman Officiating—The Reception at the McMurray Home on East Center Street.

The spacious auditorium of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal church was the scene, Wednesday evening, of the nuptials of Mr Harry Nelson Quigley and Miss Ida M Barnhart, the elite of the city being present.

The church presented a scene of beauty, the entire pulpit resembling one great bank of luxurious vegetation, made up of flowering potted plants and growing palms, while the rich and elegant gowns of the ladies in the audience, without mention of many charming faces made the scene a perfect one.

The corps of ushers, consisting of Messrs. A. F. McNeal, J. E. Phillips, W. G. Neff Lowell Haines, Sidney Young and Marsh Cunningham, had but just seated the last invited guests as the hour for the ceremony, 7:30 o'clock, had come.

It might have been one minute later, not more than that, when under the skillful manipulation of Mrs. V. E. Dombaugh the great organ poured forth the opening strains of "Mendelssohn's Wedding March" and the bridal party came slowly into view from the rear of the church.

First came Messrs. McNeal and Phillips, followed by Messrs. Haines and Neff, following whom came the bridesmaids, Misses Anna Welch, of Columbus, Daisy Deal, of Bucyrus, Katherine Kinsell, of Columbus, and Rose Jacoby, of Toledo.

Pretty little Hattie May Wolford, the flower girl, accompanied by handsome little Ray King, as page, followed the bridesmaids and preceded, by a few paces, the lovely maid of honor, Miss Barnhart, the sister of the bride, who in turn made way for the bride, as leaning on the arm of her attendant, Mr. T. J. McMurray, she made her way down the aisle, the target of a thousand admiring eyes, and was received at the altar by the groom and his attendant, Mr. C. C Benedict, who had approached from the front of the church.

Arranged before the altar the bride, supported by her maid of honor, the groom by the best man, and they, in turn, by the bridesmaids and ushers, the party awaited the performance of the marriage ceremony. The full tones of the wedding march dwindled into another harmony equally beautiful, but soft and low, and Rev. John L. Hillman began the wedding service

The Episcopal form was followed and as the service progressed and the bride had been given away by her attendant, Mr. McMurray, and the responses, clear but low, were made, and the ring had performed its mission, and the blessing of the Supreme One had been invoked, the impressive beauty of the ceremony was fully appreciated by those who were present to see those two, who were dear to all, start out hand in hand and as one down life's pathway, o'er which the morning sun of their lives was casting its amber rays.

At last the marriage service had been fully spoken and the organ notes again swelling the stirring measures of the wedding march, the bridal party retreated from the altar and came up the east aisle of the church.

The bride and groom, both handsome refined and elegant, came first and made their exit through the east entrance to the church followed by the best man and the maid of honor, the bridesmaids and their attendants, the little flower girl and the page and Mr and Mrs. T. J. McMurray, the latter the sister of the bride.

At the church door carriages awaited the party and it was whirled away to the McMurray home on east Church street where the guests were received in the front parlor by Mr. and Mrs McMurray, Mr and Mrs. Quigley and the other members of the bridal party.

The bride was gowned in cream white satin, en train, with lace and pearl trimmings over which was draped the full length bridal veil She carried a huge bunch of Bride roses.

The maid of honor, Miss Barnhart looked charming in white organdie with yellow ribbons and carrying Marechal Niel roses.

The bridesmaids were all attired in white organdie, two with yellow ribbon trimmings and two with white, and carrying bunches of roses of corresponding color, white and yellow being the prevailing colors for the occasion.

Mrs. T. J. McMurray was becomingly gowned in a handsome green silk veiled with pale green chiffon and with pearl garniture

The flower girl and the little page and ring bearer were attired alike in white mull with white satin ribbons.

About 9 o'clock delightful refreshments were served to the guests at the Barnhart home across the street the roadway being carpeted and illuminated by Japanese lanterns, while the bridal party was served at the McMurray home, the bridal table being decorated with potted plants and white and yellow roses, like decorations pervading the entire house.

While the enjoyment was at its height the bridal party took carriages to the Chicago and Erie station where they took the night train for a bridal tour via Cincinnati to the South

The bride is one of the belles of our city, charming and affable, to whom nature has been more than kind in its bestowal of rare gifts The groom is the junior partner of the law firm of Crissinger & Quigley, and a gentleman of refinement and intellect. Both Mr and Mrs. Quigley are of our best social and church circles, both being members of the Epworth M. E. church.

Among those present from out of town were:

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Webb, of Delaware, Mrs. Orville Welch and daughter, Miss Welch, and Miss Anna, of Columbus, Mrs. J. P. Houghton, of Richwood Miss Daisy Deal, of Bucyrus, Miss Katherine Kinsell, of Columbus, Miss Rose Jacoby, of Toledo, C. C. Benedict, of Cincinnati, Wm. Longsdorf, of Columbus, and C. E. Smith and W. T. Withoft, of Richwood.

Society News.

Very favorable is the comment called forth by the elegant line of ladies' hand turned and men's patent leather shoes—and the prices—carried by the New York Store. All styles and widths—AA to D lp

Has a Good Thing.

David K. Clark, of Upper Sandusky, was in the city today with a model of a patent car coupler of his own invention, consulting the Huber and Steam Shovel folks with reference to making patterns of his coupler The coupler is a center draft device and good judges pronounce it an ideal coupler. Mr Clark's friends certainly hope he will find millions in it.

Mr Clark is a former Marion county resident and is only an Indian by adoption.

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As cold weather approaches has become simply enormous at our store. Our dress goods department is a very busy place--so busy that it is now occupying the entire attention of two regular dress goods salesmen with several first-class assistants. No lady can look through our immense stock of dress goods and not become enthused. Big sales and enthusiasm reign supreme in this department.

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Handsome French brocades in black and colors.

All of the above in exclusive patterns--no two alike.

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Tailor-made dresses, ready to wear, in pretty mixtures and plain storm serges.

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